

Sherriff.....	Wm. B. Chaffee
Register.....	James W. Chaffee
Treasurer.....	John H. Chaffee
Recorder.....	Wm. Woodburn
County Judge.....	Wm. O. Johnson
County Clerk.....	Wm. O. Johnson
County Surveyor.....	Wm. O. Johnson

Grove Township.....	J. M. Francis
South Branch.....	L. H. Richardson
North Branch.....	John H. Chaffee
Maple Forest.....	P. Ford
Grayling.....	John L. Chaffee
Frederick.....	Wm. O. Johnson
Ball.....	Wm. O. Johnson
Blaine.....	J. J. Richardson
Center.....	W. B. Chaffee

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irvin, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hentley, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 4 p.m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 12 p.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Willis, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 12 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber, Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 336, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.

A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

A. C. WILCOX, Post Com.

H. THOMLEY, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 103, meets on the 1st and 3rd Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

MRS. M. E. HANSON, President.

REBECCA WIGG, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 121—Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

JOHN F. HUM, H. P.

A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137—Meets every Tuesday evening.

M. STIMPSON, N. G.

J. PATTERSON, Sec.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 110—Meets alternate Friday evenings.

W. McCULLOUGH, C. P.

S. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.

GRAYFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 132—Meets every Saturday evening.

A. McKAY, Com.

WM. WOODFIELD, R. K.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STARS, No. 88, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon.

ADA M. GROULOFF, Sec.

PORTAGE LODGE, K. of P., No. 145—Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month.

MARVIN HANSON, C. C.

J. HARTWICK, K. of R. and S.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 730—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

S. S. CLAGGETT, C. E.

H. HARRINGTON, R. S.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.

SARAH M. WOODFIELD, Lady Com.

EDITH WOODFIELD, Record Keeper.

LEBANON CAMP, No. 21, W. O. V.—Meets in regular session every Monday evening.

GEO. H. BONNELL, Counsel Com.

HARRY EVANS, Clerk.

JOHN STALEY, C. C. TRENCOR.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK, GRAYLING, MICH.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts, checks and notes on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

STALEY & TRENCOR, Proprietors.

F. E. WOLFE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office hours—9 to 11 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m.

Office and residence rear rooms of the DAVIS PHARMACY.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

Fine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER,

Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Michigan avenue, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE,

E. O. HERBERT, Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICH.

The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being near the depot and business center, newly built, furnished in first-class style, and heated by steam. Rooms for transient guests. Prompt attention given all customers.

F. A. BRIGHAM,

(Successor to Frank Petoe).

Tonsorial Artist,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the Latest Style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street. Prompt attention given all customers.

Oct. 1, '91.

McCULLOUGH'S

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLE,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

First-class rigs at all times. Good accommodations for farmers or travelers. Rates made on commission and satisfaction guaranteed.

CEDAR STREET,

Grayling, Mich.

You Can Get...

all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing—letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, cards, invitations, programs, posters, etc., at this office at...

Low Prices.

DURANT TO BE TRIED.

HELD FOR THE MURDER OF MARION WILLIAMS.

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ALLIES OF THE JAPS.

ENGLAND AND UNCLE SAM WITH THE MIKADO.

With Two Powerful Friends the Demands of the Russian Bear Are Laughed to Scorn—Montreal Scene of a Terrible Accident.

Dedies Her Big Poe.

London advises say that England will give Japan open support in the ratification of the treaty of peace with China. A friendly understanding exists between the mikado and Lord Rosebery's government. But this is not all. This tacit alliance is a triple one and the United States is the third party to it. Japanese diplomats are not particularly apprehensive of the world. England entered heartily into the arrangement and representatives of both Japan and England are now using the most strenuous efforts to induce the United States to stand by its tacit agreement and join in protecting Japan against foreign interference. Such an attitude, it is represented, would not be repugnant to the American policy, but it is a peculiarly unusual and strange one for Great Britain to assume.

Japan watches with keen interest the course of the European powers regarding the Sino-Japanese treaty. Japanese diplomats are not particularly apprehensive of the outcome. The refusal of England to act in concert with Russia, Germany and France has encouraged the Japanese to believe that no strong single policy can be agreed on by the countries that feel their interests in the East are threatened by the terms of the treaty. Germany is thought to be but half-hearted in her cooperation with France and Russia, if such cooperation has been assured. Much confidence is felt in the assurances of good

PEACE RESTORED IN THE ORIENT.

feeling given by Great Britain and the United States. The Russian Premier, Uchomsky, who accompanied the present czar on his tour in the East, has written a long communication to the Moscow Vedomosti explaining the threatening features of the situation in the Orient. He declares that Russian intervention is inevitable. It will be criminal neglect, he thinks, if Russia were to make Japan to menace Russia's interests in east Asia, as is contemplated in the Shimoneski treaty. He expresses the fear that bloodshed will be necessary before Japan's aggressive spirit can be checked. He regards the Japanese as intoxicated with the completeness of their victory and determined to force upon the rest of the world a policy which all nations having interests in east Asia must frustrate, by peaceful means if possible, but otherwise by the sword.

Washington Diplomats Secretive.

A Washington dispatch says the report by cable that England and Japan were making strenuous efforts to secure the cooperation of the United States to prevent other powers from interfering in the making of the treaty of peace between Japan and China and control certain of its terms, was referred to the Japanese Legation. Minister Kurino is sick, but questions as to the truth of the story were answered to the effect that nothing was known of it at the Japanese Legation. Secret efforts were being made to bring the United States into the affair on the side of Japan they were not being participated in by Minister Kurino. There is high authority for the statement that nothing of the kind had been urged at the State Department by either the English or Japanese diplomats. So far, at least, no invitation to the United States to interfere in any way in the treaty making between China and Japan had come from any source. It was stated emphatically that no attitude of interference would be assumed by the United States now or hereafter, no matter who issued the invitation or who urged it.

MANY GIRLS MANGLED.

Placed in a Montreal Fire-Trap by Iron-Barred Windows.

V. C. McDonald's extensive tobacco factory in Montreal, Que., was partially destroyed by fire Thursday evening. The loss will reach half a million dollars, on which there was no insurance. There was not a fire escape on the outside nor any appliances on the inside of the building for the fighting of the fire. Even the windows were guarded by heavy iron screens, presumably to prevent theft. The fire started at 5 o'clock in the drying room, and for a while smoldered. Then suddenly the flames burst through and a most awful panic ensued.

There were 900 employees in the building, and more than half this number were women and girls. The shrieks of the women as they bent against the iron screens, praying the crowd to do something to save them, were most heartrending. As the flames burst out three firemen were on the roof, and for fully twenty minutes their lives were despaired of, till finally ladders were found to bring them down. They were badly burned,

WILL MEET IN BOSTON

PLANS FOR THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

Fifty Fifty Thousand Members of the Society Will Take Part in the Meeting—Great Increase in Membership During the Past Year.

July 10 to 15.

The Christian Endeavor convention which meets in Boston July 10 to 15 is already arousing a great deal of interest. The committee of arrangements has been granted the use of the Boston common for a big open-air meeting of a patriotic nature on July 13. Governor Greenhalge, Dr. Donald McLaren of Detroit, Dr. S. F. Smith, the author of "America," and several other prominent persons will be

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As a result of what some folks claim is witchcraft, Mrs. W. R. Langford, a bride of but a few weeks, who lives about twelve miles from Bartow, Fla., is on her deathbed.

Some time ago Mrs. Langford came to Bartow to attend the Normal Institute, hoping to pass her examination and afterward get an appointment as school teacher. Mrs. Langford was in high spirits and soon became noted as one of the jolliest of the Normal students. One day as she was walking alone in the suburbs of the town she was accosted by an old woman of the Meg Merrilies type, whom Mrs. Langford had never seen before. The hag surprised Mrs. Langford by addressing her by name and by telling her that she had been married only a few days, and that she was the second wife of her husband, all of which was true.

Mrs. Langford wondered how the old woman should be so familiar with the circumstances of her life, but her astonishment increased when the hag, pointing a skinny finger at her, said: "Enjoy yourself while you may, dearie, for in three months from to-day you will be a corpse."

The old woman disappeared, and has not been seen since, nor has any clue to her identity been discovered. Mrs. Langford returned from her walk and told her

TOO BIG FOR JAIL.

A Kentucky Giant Who Wouldn't Fit in Prison Door.

James McDowell, a man of a benighted build and standing seven feet and one inch in his bare feet, treated Grayson, Ky., to a regular picnic a few days ago. Jailor Brown had a warrant issued for him, the charge being that McDowell had smuggled liquor to prisoners in jail. McDowell was easily manhandled and went to the jail door, which was only six and one-half feet high. But he refused to stoop to enter the jail. The jailor begged, then threatened, but the giant stood immovable. Brown tried to bend McDowell's legs at the knee. He got up twenty feet. McDowell was called for, but McDowell stood at the door, grim, but steadfast. A crowd began to gather. Soon all the town was attracted to the giant at the jail door. He was good-natured, and laughed and joked with the crowd. Toward evening McDowell announced that he was getting weary and would go home, promising to appear in court the next day, adding that if the door was enlarged he would go into the jail, but he would never bow to any jail door. Brown let him go. McDowell came back as he had promised, pleaded guilty and paid his fine.

No Pope Joan.

Though the story has been refuted over and over again, there is still a widespread belief that there existed in the middle ages a female pope. Pope Joan, as she is called, has even given her name to a game of cards which is mentioned in Sheridan's "School for Scandal." The tradition with regard to the female pope has been traced back to the eleventh century, but she is said to have lived much earlier, her pontificate having taken place in the ninth century and having lasted for more than two years. The name she is alleged to have assumed is John VII. At the last meeting of the Academy of Inscriptions, in Paris, M. Munz dealt another blow to the story, which he characterized as a vulgar fable invented in the middle ages. Never, he declares, after a careful study of the question, has a woman worn the tiara; and, moreover, there was no interregnum at the period when the pretended John VII. governed the church.

Made Fifty Millions.

By the advance in petroleum the Standard Oil Company has pocketed \$50,000,000 within the past two weeks.

THE EMANUEL BAPTIST CHURCH.

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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

CHICAGO, ILL., MICHIGAN.

WOES OF THE KANSANS

DROUGHT AGAIN THREATENS THEIR WHEAT.

Encouraging Commercial Outlook.
The bicycle factor in Denver.
New monopoly which should be well preserved.

Largest Ever Known.

Reports from all sections of Kansas show that the condition of the wheat crop is in a perilous condition in the eastern and southern sections. In central Kansas the ground is very dry and thousands of acres of wheat have been plowed up and the fields planted in corn. Unless rain comes soon the corn crop in this section will also be a failure. With the most favorable condition there will be over a half crop of wheat harvested in the State. Farmers are planting corn in the southern half of the State and in the southeastern sections it is growing rapidly. The fruit crop, peaches, apples and berries, will be the largest in the history of the State.

GOOD TONE TO TRADE.

Fewer Signs of Hesitation in Productive Industries.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Neither the rising speculative markets nor the steady gain in industries has ceased, and in the latter there are few signs of hesitation in the productive industries than in speculative prices. Wage strikes grow more numerous and cause some trouble, and retail demand lags behind wholesale and jobbing purchases behind production in some branches, but through many conflicting reports the fact shines out that the industries are gaining, not with a rush and a whirl but more safely. It is less clear that railroads are increasing their earnings. But revival of activity in other directions holds promise to take the throne so long held by distrust.

CIVIL WAR LIKELY.

Opposition Attempt to Overthrow of the Administration in Nicaragua.
Corinto, Nicaragua, dispatch: Taking advantage of the unpopularity that is manifesting itself throughout the Nicaraguan republic in consequence of England's occupation of Corinto, the opposition party is making an attempt to overthrow the present administration by force of arms. The Government is aware of the scheme and is adopting measures to nip it in the bud. Martial law has been proclaimed and recruits are being enrolled. It is said that the British consul has been handed his passports.

Matthews Would Accept.

In an interview Gov. Matthews of Indiana was asked if he would take the Democratic nomination for President if it were offered him. His reply was: "Of course I would. So would any citizen. If the Governor of Indiana says he will refuse to be so honored, you can put it down that his statement is pure and simple affectation. But I am not a candidate, not a candidate for anything—that is, in the sense of seeking the nomination."

May Turn Convicts Loose.

A peculiar situation has developed in the Nebraska State finances by which it may be necessary to close the penitentiary. The last Legislature authorized the construction of a new penitentiary, but failed to appropriate funds to pay the institution's expenses. No money is available. The Governor must call an extra session of the Legislature to have the appropriation made or make the penitentiary self-supporting. He will try the latter.

Could Not Fix the Responsibility.

The grand jury called at Butte, Mont., three weeks ago by Judge Speer, of the District Court, to investigate the disastrous dynamite explosion of Jan. 10, by which fifty-eight men were killed and many others injured. The grand jury failed to indict anyone on the ground that they were unable to locate the responsibility upon any individual. Civil suits for damages aggregating \$250,000 have been brought against the two hardware companies.

Rock Salt Combine Rumored.

A story is current in Chicago to the effect that the sons of Secretary of Agriculture Morton are cornering the rock salt market. The combine, it is said, has jumped up \$1. The principal rock salt mines East are near Rochester, N. Y., and it is alleged that a combine was formed in New York City. Rock salt was quoted at \$3 and \$3.50 per ton. Now it is \$4 and \$4.25.

Bicycles Hurt Street Cars.

The Denver tramway cut wages from 25 cents an hour to 20. This is the result of the presence of the bicycle, which has made great inroads into the revenue of the company, receipts falling off 50 per cent. in fine weather, when the traffic was supposed to be heaviest. It is estimated that there are 10,000 wheels in Denver, an increase of 4,000 this spring.

Adams Company Pays \$27,000.

The suit of the Wells-Fargo Express Company against the Adams Express Company for \$35,000, the value of a package of currency stolen from the Adams company between Cincinnati and Nashville in 1892, has been compromised, the Wells-Fargo people accepting \$27,000 in full and final settlement.

Killed by the Recoil.

The death of Coxswain John Johnson of the cruiser Olympia was not caused by the blowing of the breech plug of the five-inch rifle, as first reported, but by the recoil of the rifle itself, which struck the coxswain full in the face.

Suicide of a Painter.

At Springfield, Ohio, Robert Duszynski, a fresco painter, shot himself while in bed and died instantly. He was well-to-do, having \$3,000 in the bank, but was addicted to morphine and had a horror of death by Bright's disease, of which he was a sufferer.

Thirteen Miners Are Killed.

An explosion occurred in a coal pit at Ennis, near Sterling, Scotland, Tuesday. Seventeen men in the pit at the time of the accident. Thirteen of them were killed.

Belva Lockwood Again Defeated.

The Supreme Court of Appeals of the State of Virginia has refused to grant the application of Belva Lockwood for permission to practice law in that State. Her application came up on appeal from the lower court, which decided against her several months ago.

Cuban Rebels Are Beaten.

The Spanish Government has received an official dispatch from Havana confirming the announcement that Gen. Bosch had defeated the insurgents near Guayabal, killing ten men and wounding many, and capturing a quantity of arms and ammunition.

FISH FOR THE GREAT LAKES.

Government Commission Expects to Double Its Distribution.

The Fish Commission expects this year to almost double the quantity of fish distributed. In 1894 about four hundred million fish were distributed. This year the division of fish culture hopes to exceed that figure by at least two hundred million and probably three hundred million. The work of the spring distribution is now at its height. From the Ohio and Michigan stations the commission has already taken about one hundred and twenty millions whitefish and about eight million or ten million lake trout will be taken in the next ten days. In the neighborhood of four hundred thousand brook trout will be taken from the Colorado station. These fish will be planted in the great lakes and the surrounding inland lakes. The Put-In-Bay station has just reported the collection of some two hundred million pike and perch eggs from Lake Erie. These will be distributed in the same manner as the whitefish and lake trout. The work of distribution will be begun at Duluth in ten days. A month ago the marine work of the Government was completed. The total output of fish for distribution along the Great Lakes was 700,000,000. The lobster and catfish work is also in preparation in the East. Last year the commission handled 80,000,000 lobsters. This year it is believed the number will be almost doubled. Shad is now one of the most important food fish and the number distributed will be increased from 50,000,000 last year to 100,000,000 this season.

COURT WITH DEBS.

Belief that the Labor Leader Will Be Released.

A report from Washington is to the effect that the Supreme Court will in its decision of the Debs contempt case reverse the decision of the lower court made by Judge Woods, and grant the writ of habeas corpus asked for by Debs and his associates, relieving them of imprisonment for contempt in disobeying the orders of the court. It is understood that the court stands either six to two or five to three in favor of Debs. It was the strongest argument used by the attorneys for Debs that a man cannot be punished for the same offense twice and not without trial by jury. In this instance Debs and his associates were enjoined by the court from interference with the mails and on complaint that they had failed to obey this injunction they were not only arrested and indicted under the statutes but hauled into court for contempt and sentenced to imprisonment on that ground. Judge Lyman Trumbull and Clarence S. Darrow, their attorneys, argued that this was a double punishment for the same offense—punishing a man for a crime for which he had been indicted but before he was tried. Senator Voorhees, of Indianapolis, says he is in possession of information which leads him to the conclusion that the Supreme Court will reverse the decision of Judge Woods.

IN DEATH'S COLD ARMS.

Unknown Woman Drowns Herself and Child in Michigan's Ice Waters.

Four men were fishing from the pier at the foot of Forty-eighth street, Chicago, at 1 o'clock Monday afternoon when they saw a woman and little boy walking along the shore about a distance north of where they sat. The child took great delight in watching the waves dash in spray upon the beach, and his merry laughter attracted the attention of the fishermen. As the waves came tumbling in upon the sand the boy would run back and then after the water had receded he would venture out again. The boy played in this fashion for fifteen or twenty minutes when the woman was seen to take him up in her arms and walk into the lake. The fishermen called a cry of warning but the woman paid no heed to them. Holding the boy to her breast, she waded out into the water until it almost reached her neck. Then she suddenly plunged beneath the waves, and that was the last seen of her or the boy until the police came and rescued the bodies ten minutes later. The identity of the woman and child has not been established.

NEW JERSEY BANK ROBBED.

Thieves Make a Good haul from a Plainfield Institution.

The First National Bank of Plainfield, N. J., was robbed of \$22,705 Monday. It is thought the theft was committed while there were but two clerks in the bank; when a stranger entered and engaged them in conversation while the cashier reached the vault through the directors' room. The robbery was discovered when the cashier, Frank S. Runyon, was preparing to close the bank for the day. The money was in two packages. One contained \$20,000 in new bills, ranging in value from \$10 to \$1,000. The other contained \$2,705 in mutilated bills. All of the bank employees were immediately questioned, and it was found that at the noon hour only two clerks had been at their posts. The bank officers believe that the robbery was the work of professionals. The haul was kept from the public for several days.

TO CARE FOR VETERANS.

Arrangements for Housing Those Who Attend the Park Dedication.

At a meeting in Chattanooga, Tenn., of the Citizens Committee on the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park dedication, General H. V. Borah announced a plan for housing the crowd that is being considered by the national commission, and will probably be adopted. It is that buildings be erected under the supervision of the commission containing numbered bunks. Such quarters can be secured for the week by the rental of \$12 to \$15,000, the representation of the commission. Those sending the money will be mailed the tickets entitling them to a berth.

May Appeal to Force.

An Omaha dispatch says: A new feature is developing in the contention between the Flourmeyer Land Company and Captain Beck, of the Winnebago Indian agency. The Indians are likely to take a hand, and possibly few realize unless the controversy is settled quickly and satisfactorily. Such is the opinion of United States District Attorney Sawyer, who has just returned from the Winnebago reservation. He found the temper of the majority of the members of the Omahas and Winnebagoes to be unmistakably in favor of waiving the formalities of jurisprudence and settling the question with lead and steel. Mr. Sawyer says that there is a great spirit of animosity against the white man among the Indians, and it was just such a case as the present one that precipitated the outbreak among the Winnebagoes in 1892, when they were on their reservation, which was at that time located in Minnesota. He talked with one survivor of that famous fight the other day, and the aged warrior frankly told him that history was liable to repeat itself, and that, with 800 fighting men available, they were liable to clean out Thurston County some morning before breakfast if the question was not soon settled.

Renounced Queen Victoria.

General Ballington Booth, of the Salvation army, has renounced Queen Victoria and in two weeks will become an American citizen. He has made formal application at the county clerk's office in Jersey City for the necessary papers.

FIFTY DAYS OF TERROR.

British Garrison in Chittul Bufo's Terrible Loss.

Calcutta dispatch: A dispatch from Simla announces that the contents of the diary of Dr. Robertson, the British political agent at Chittul, who was besieged in the fort there, and who was relieved on Saturday by the flying column commanded by Col. Kelly, has been received there, and gives an account of the siege. He says that on March 3 the British garrison made a reconnaissance in force and lost twenty-two officers and men killed and had thirty-one wounded. The siege proper began on March 4. On the 8th the enemy tried to set fire to the water tower, and on the 14th the besiegers attacked the east side fort, but were repulsed. The enemy on April 8 attempted to set fire to the citadel, and on the 11th the fort was attacked on all sides. The garrison made a sortie on April 17, recaptured the summer house and blew up the enemy's mine. The British loss in the sortie was eight killed and thirteen wounded. The enemy lost sixty killed, of whom thirty-five were bayoneted by the troops engaged in the sortie. On April 19 the siege was raised.

FORREIGN MARKETS.

Secretary Morton Will Issue Bulletin Concerning Them.

The Secretary of Agriculture will in about ten days begin the publication and distribution of a series of bulletins relative to the foreign markets for the agricultural products of the United States. Letters were sent to the American consuls the world over last fall asking for replies to certain questions relating to the consumption in the localities to which they are credited, of meats, cereals, dairy products, cotton, tobacco, fruits, liquors, seeds, etc., and all other statistical information. The bulletins, it is believed, will be of great value to all persons seeking foreign markets for their products, as it will enable them to select the most advantageous markets and give them in advance all the information desired relative to the prices asked and received by their competitors.

BLESSING IN DISGUISE.

December Cold Snap Saved Florida Orange Trees.

First Assistant Secretary Sims of the Interior Department has returned to Washington from Florida, where he owns an orange grove. He says that the first cold snap of the season, which occurred in December, destroyed 2,500,000 of unpicked fruit. In spite of the great damage done this storm was a blessing in disguise, as it checked the growth of the trees and kept them from being in blossom when the second cold snap came. Hundreds of trees which had been killed have been killed had it not been for the first cold wave.

BARS SHUT THEM IN.

Hundreds of Girls in a Burning Montreal Factory.

Two girls dead, seventeen badly injured by burns or bruises received while jumping from the windows, at least thirty other persons hurt not so badly, and a total loss of \$750,000 mark the destruction of the great factory of the Canadian Tobacco Company, Montreal, Thursday evening. This is the largest concern of its kind in the dominion, and is owned principally by W. C. MacDonald, the great benefactor of McGill University.

Struck an Artesian Well.

In drilling a well in Hamilton County, Ind., for oil, at a depth of 900 feet the drill apparently dropped through a crust of rock and a rush of water followed that submerged the derrick and drove off the workmen. The derrick was finally moved, which gave the water an unobstructed vent, and ever since the water has been escaping at a rate that threatens to submerge the neighborhood. The water escapes through a 6-inch pipe and is thrown fifty feet above the top of the derrick, which is itself about 100 feet above the surface of the water. The column of water is such that the column as it has been swayed from side to side by the wind, has knocked the cross timbers from the upper part of the derrick, leaving nothing but the upright pieces. The water can be heard for miles. The water is salty. A channel will be started to the nearest creek.

Pilot Was Not to Blame.

The report of the Chicago inspector to Chief Inspector Chancelor upon the wreck of the steamer Longfellow exonerates the officers of the vessel and says the disaster was caused by the smoke shutting off from the view of the pilot the bridge pier.

Stanford University Will Not Close.

The financial strain on Stanford University has been fixed up so that it will continue to run as usual for at least one year. When the Federal Government filed its \$15,000,000 railroad claim against the Stanford estate the university received a heavy blow.

Justice Jackson Improving.

Associate Justice Jackson, of the United States Supreme Court, is at his home, West Meade, six miles from Nashville. His health has steadily improved since his return from Thomasville, Ga.

Drouth Broken in Oklahoma.

The first rain in Oklahoma since Oct. 1 fell Wednesday morning. It is too late to help wheat, but will be invaluable to corn and oats.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$5.25; hogs, shipping grade, \$3.25 to \$3.75; corn, No. 2, 46c to 47c; oats, No. 2, 29c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 65c to 67c; butter, choice creamery, 19 1/2 to 20c; eggs, fresh, 12c to 12 1/2c; potatoes, car lots, per bushel, 75c to 90c; broom corn, per 10, common grade, 75c to 80c; herring, 10c to 12c; Indianapolis—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5; hogs, \$3.25 to \$3.75; corn, No. 2, 46c to 47c; oats, No. 2, 29c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 65c to 67c; butter, choice creamery, 19 1/2 to 20c; eggs, fresh, 12c to 12 1/2c; potatoes, car lots, per bushel, 75c to 90c; broom corn, per 10, common grade, 75c to 80c; herring, 10c to 12c; St. Louis—Cattle, \$3 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3 to \$3.50; corn, No. 2, 44c to 45c; oats, No. 2, 30c to 31c; rye, No. 2, 63c to 65c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5; hogs, \$3 to \$3.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 65c to 68c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 47c to 48c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 31c to 31 1/2c; rye, No. 2, 65c to 67c. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5; hogs, \$3 to \$3.50; sheep, \$2 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 61c to 62c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 46c to 48c; oats, No. 2 white, 34c to 35c. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, 61c to 62c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 47c to 47 1/2c; oats, No. 2 white, 32c to 33c; rye, No. 2, 63c to 65c. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.25; hogs, \$3 to \$3.50; sheep, \$2 to \$3; wheat, No. 2 hard, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 51c to 51 1/2c; oats, No. 2 white, 35c to 36c. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 62c to 63c; corn, No. 2, 48c to 49c; oats, No. 2 white, 32c to 33c; rye, No. 2, 62c to 64c; rye, No. 1, 65c to 67c; pork, mess, \$12 to \$12.50. New York—Cattle, \$3 to \$5.40; hogs, \$3 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3 to \$3.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 64 1/2c; corn, No. 2, 62c to 63c; oats, No. 2 white Western, 33c to 34c; butter, creamery, 18c to 20c; eggs, West- ern, 13c to 14c.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Veteran Finds His Wife and Children.

—Great Luck for Kalamazoo University.—Fire, Destroyed Several St. Joseph Buildings.—Young Boy Shot.

Sees His Family After 35 Years.

Walter Barker, a veteran of the war, has just been reunited at Detroit to his family, whom he had not seen since he left for the front nearly thirty-five years ago. He kept up no correspondence with home during the war and his family moved from Wisconsin to Wayne County. When the war closed Barker returned home; but could find no trace of his wife and children, and finally went West. A few weeks ago he learned his wife and children were living near Detroit again, and found them. A touching reunion followed.

Chicago to Join with Kalamazoo.

A scheme has been adopted for the union of Kalamazoo College with the University of Chicago, and only awaits the ratification of the Board of Trustees of Kalamazoo College when they meet in June. Kalamazoo will have the benefit of such equipment, library, etc., as it may need and as can be loaned from Chicago. Chicago will give three scholarships in the college there. The faculty of this institution will be subject to the approval of the trustees of Chicago, and the president of Kalamazoo College will be a member of the Chicago University council. Graduates of Kalamazoo will receive a degree from Chicago at the same time.

An Afflicted Family.

Gardner Munson, of Cheesing, aged 14 years, was seriously if not fatally shot by another young boy named Frank Cafferty while hunting. The ball entered the right breast of the chest, and the doctors are unable to locate it. Inflammation is likely to set in. The affliction is great upon the mother. Less than a year ago her husband was brought home dead and mangled from being struck by a falling tree, and a few months after his little 9-year-old daughter was brought home after which she died of erysipelas, and her face was disfigured by a portion of it having to be removed; besides, the afflicted lady has an elder daughter blind.

Lively Blaze in St. Joseph.

At St. Joseph, the residences of S. C. Rosenberg, E. S. Kingsley and L. W. Allen were destroyed by a fire which originated in the upper story of Rosenberg's residence by exposure of live electric wires against woodwork. The total loss was \$13,000. Insurance on Rosenberg's, \$25,000; Kingsley's, \$2,600, and Allen's, \$500. Several barns and minor buildings were consumed.

Record of the Week.

Eddie Evans, a Hastings tyro, has fallen heir to \$18,000 in England. George Taylor, of Grand Marais, was perhaps fatally injured by a rolling log. Two Chinese were arrested at Port Huron for trying to get across the border.

A Cadillac Wife threatens to bring suit for divorce because her husband has cold feet.

There are 185 jars of whitefish spawn in the harbor at Alpena, which are just beginning to hatch. Adrian's new Mayor, having reformed the saloons, is now taking steps to drive the social evil from town.

P. A. Thompson, a Kent City veteran, who drew a \$30 a month pension, committed suicide with laudanum. No reason known.

Archie Davis, of Hutton, aged 15, fell into a well and broke his neck. His body lay in the well several hours before it was discovered.

It is said that though you can buy 1,200 matches for a nickel, Van Buren County makes his fires with flint and steel to save expenses.

Miss Villita Camburn, of Tipton, aged 55, was frightfully injured by a bonfire. Her clothes were burned off and her flesh cooked. She cannot live.

A shipment of ten miles of fence was made from Adrian to Capetown, South Africa. The fence is ordered by the Government railway officials.

Frank M. Bemis, who has been associated with the Grand Rapids School Furniture Company, brought suit at Columbus for an accounting.

An Ann Arbor savings bank has brought suit against the village of Chase, in Lake County, to force payment of two water bonds of \$500 each. There is nothing left of the "village" but a site and tumble-down buildings.

According to a Muskegon statistician, the nearer a man comes to being a drunkard the longer he is liable to live. If a man wants to live he had better drink up to his figures, he should keep drunk at least three-quarters of the time.

Tom David and Clarence Rhoda, of Conklin, Ottawa County, allowed poor whiskey to work upon their nerves until Rhoda stabbed David three times, once near the heart. As Rhoda's knife failed to trip that organ, however, they are good friends now and no arrests will be made.

"Begorra, the doctor sez that Moike Tubey has got the paralysees," said a Birmingham fishman to his wife. "Paralysees," he explained the astonished wife, "is 'dang, but they're puttin' on lashins' of stoyle at Tubey's." "Ah, go an wid ye," said the man. "Paralysees is a disease that whin ye move, ye can't stir."

An Orland couple didn't get along together very well and finally agreed to quit this troublesome world by drinking together some other's health in a cup of cold poison. The husband drank his share, but the wife only laughed at him, and tossing the cup away, left him alone in silent meditation. A doctor saved the husband's life.

Several chamber suit manufacturers of Grand Rapids will shut down for two or four weeks until time to begin cutting for the new season. A national convention of furniture manufacturers will be held in Grand Rapids June 1.

Charles Adams, an Adrian boy of 10, has filed a complaint for assault and battery against his father, James Adams, whom he charges with a murderous assault, and claims he knocked him senseless with a bar of iron. An ugly scalp wound indicates that young Adams was struck in some manner. The father pleads not guilty.

At Ann Arbor, the body of a man was found floating in the river. The coroner's jury decided that the man had come to his death by drowning, and that the body had been in the water three months. There was no means of identifying the remains.

There was a spiritual seance at the home of Capt. J. M. Bradley, four miles from Muskegon. Spirits furnished both vocal and instrumental music of the most superb quality, the latter upon instruments vocally out of tune, and one young lady whose remains had lain in a Muskegon graveyard several years took her mamma's hair down and redressed it, in full view of the audience.

St. Cecilia ladies at Flint gave a burnt cork entertainment before a crowded house.

The Presbyterian Church Society of St. Ignace will build a new edifice in the near future. Lyons people came near calling out the militia the other day. For the first time in many years two Indians were seen in town.

Grand Rapids boasts of being a prolific breeder of acrobats and clowns. Most of the funny men in the big circuses come from that burg.

Claude Brodie, a young man from Battle Creek, who stole a ride to Port Huron, tried to jump off and fell under the wheels, losing both arms.

Forbes Gummerson, a Lapeer blacksmith, has become insane from the gold cure and subsequent drinking. He lost the power of speech.

Potatoes and hay are becoming very scarce in Losco County. Most farmers are entirely sold out, and the few who have any are getting large prices.

Ann Arbor people in December, 1893, sent the suffering ironwood people \$350. Yesterday ironwood returned \$202 of the money, which had not been used.

A Grand Haven juvenile informed his schoolmaster that his father was out to a stag party the night before and that he staggered awfully when he got home.

Certain lines of business at Spring Lake are very dull since an evangelist struck the town. The boys have all given up tobacco and the girls chew gum no more.

One of the conditions which a traveling show of any kind must agree to before it is allowed to exhibit in Benzonia is that the performances must be opened with prayer.

The city electric light plant at St. Ignace will put in machinery for furnishing incandescent light to private parties providing they can get enough subscribers to make it pay.

Charles Ulrich, employed at the Hancock Chemical Works at Dollar Bay, was arrested, charged with blowing up the works and causing the death of Dominick Christians on March 15.

Prof. Calvin Thomas, Roman languages and literature at Ann Arbor, has been given a year's leave of absence with salary to travel in Germany and prepare his second book of "Faust."

The wheat fields in Van Buren County, which looked so unpromising when the snow melted and uncovered them, have been greatly benefited by the recent showers and are now in good condition.

Charles Dickey is the oldest living male child born in the city of Marshall. He first made the forest ring with his music Oct. 12, 1837. John Beane is the next oldest, and was born six months later.

"They had sporn" skule at Ann Arbor the other night. A high school teacher couldn't spell "scurlous," and five of the educational lights flunked on "peddle."

The Ann Arbor University library is in receipt of a set of twenty-four volumes from the King of Siam. They are religious writings by Buddha, and are religiously bound. The king has sent them to several universities in honor of his 25th birthday.

"I'm sorry for the criminals," said a Big Beaver lady when she heard that her husband was drawn to serve on a jury. "He believes in hanging." "Yes, your husband in favor of hanging?" "I should say yes. He believes in hanging around the corners every night till 12 o'clock, playing pedro."

D. H. Liberman, a butcher of Adrian, started for Ohio and Kentucky some ten days ago to buy cattle. For three successive nights recently Mrs. Liberman has dreamed her husband was brought home dead. Thursday afternoon she received a telegram from Cincinnati saying he had been killed in a railroad wreck.

The managers of the Masonic home near Grand Rapids have sent to the lodges of the State another appeal for contributions. The cost of maintenance is about \$8,000 a year. Hitherto \$3,000 of this amount has been appropriated by the grand lodge, but the recent session in Detroit the \$3,000 was cut off, and the managers declare the home will have to close unless money is obtained in some other way. The building alone is worth \$30,000.

The barn, sheds and granary of John Thomas, two miles southwest of Maple Rapids, were burned with all their contents, consisting of six horses, five cows, six tons of hay, 800 bushels of oats, a binder and moving machine and other farming tools. Cause of fire unknown. The buildings and contents were insured in the Clinton and Gratiot County Mutual Insurance Co. Mr. Thomas is lying at the point of death. The loss was kept from his knowledge.

While two men were digging a grave in the cemetery in West Tompkins, they unearthed the skeleton of two bodies which had been buried in a sitting posture and evidently without coffins, the heads being only fifteen inches below the surface. As no white person, as far as known, had been buried on the lot for thirty-five years, it was supposed at first that the skeletons were those of Indians, but a careful examination of the skulls showed that some of the teeth had been filled with gold. The discovery created quite a sensation.

Gov. Rich and all the members of the board of control met at the Ionia State House of Correction and listened to a report verbally from State Accountant O. C. Tompkins, who has been investigating the case of ex-Warden Parsons. He found that the books balanced within \$10, and that the furniture plant for three and a half years had paid the State nothing; but that from July, 1894, to March, 1895, the profit or clear gain to the State from the furniture plant was \$17,600, or a profit of \$4,400 after deducting 60 cents per day for convict labor. The investigation was brought about by a report that the institution ran behind the last two years previous to 1894 about \$15,000.

The unknown man discovered in the Huron river, near Ann Arbor, has been buried, and the cause of his death will probably remain a mystery. As no valuables or money were found on his clothes, many believe he was robbed and murdered.

Almost simultaneously two threatening fires broke out in Lansing Wednesday night, and a high wind prevailing, nearly 40,000 worth of property was destroyed. The insurance was evenly distributed, no company losing more than \$3,000. The Kositchek stock, \$25,000, was a total loss, and was carried by ten companies.

A Clare woman has discovered a new use for the ever-hungry harp, but it isn't likely that she will try the new experiment any more. She found a cartidge, and in order to see what was in it, began to pick at it with the harp. Two fingers and a thumb were badly injured by the resulting explosion.

There is some little feeling in Marshall between the horsemen and the officers of the Agricultural Society because the horsemen have been rated as a sheep pasture. The horsemen contend that unexcused property cannot be closed, and the sheriff says the only conditions are that the gate be closed when they drive in and out.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Popular rights are those that are coming our way.

Possums can be bought in Southwest Georgia for 15 cents apiece. And yet the exodus from the South to Liberia is still going on!

Hetty Green herself is the first to deny the damaging rumor that she had opened her heart and purse-strings for a public enterprise of any character.

There will be a trolley line all the way from New York to Philadelphia before the year is out. It is doubtful if there will be any steam railroads left in 1910.

Harvard has decided to permit football under "rules which will make the game quieter." Coroners henceforth will not be called upon to referee the games.

The Lodi, Cal., farmer who claims to have been hypnotized out of \$2,000 may find consolation in his theory. To the hard-headed world he will appear as a plain case of chump.

Expert evidence has it last been given that the gas meter under certain atmospheric conditions cannot tell the truth. How is it that it always lies on the side of the companies?

"So much is not often told in so few words," the Lewiston Journal truly says, "as in this remark of the Canadian correspondent of the Pittsfield Advertiser: 'The eleven little Dickey children all have whooping-cough.'"

The confession of an Arkansas statesman that he has been bribed is viewed with particular disfavor by other statesmen, as he received only \$100. So meager a price is naturally looked upon as debasing a noble calling.

Mrs. Langtry's avowal that rich men's sons make her tired is doubtless true. She has worked them for years. As Mrs. Langtry makes all but the sons of rich men tired considerable of the weariness of the world seems to center about her.

The standard trust is having a great deal of fun with the oil market and producers who share in the increased prices for the crude product thoroughly enjoy the fun. All others, including the independent refiners who are being thus "legally" strangled, consider it robbery.

According to the London Times the United States appreciates the justice of the English demand on Nicaragua. It is not worth while to argue that. The important fact is that England will not be allowed to enforce any such demand by taking a single foot of Nicaragua's territory—not a foot!

While no one has asked that women remove their hats in church, the Kansas City Non-Partisan Woman's Christian Temperance Union has decided to do so in the future. They might remove a section of the title of their society without being considered immodest. It is by no means delectable as it stands, and decollation might be of service.

St. Louis expends nearly three times as much per lineal mile for cleaning streets as does the city of Chicago. Reports of the two cities for the years 1880 to 1890 inclusive show the average expenditure in the city of St. Louis for the purpose stated was \$119, and that of the city of Chicago but \$43. The cost per capita to Chicagoans was but 8 cents per lineal mile and that to the people of St. Louis 28 cents per lineal mile.

The willingness of the worm to turn when too rudely attacked has become proverbial. The panther has not been accredited with the meek and lowly disposition of the worm, but it is still instructive to note that panthers which members of the human family weakly tolerate the panther fiercely resents. Professor Corry, of Chicago, met a panther in the wilds of Florida. The beast took to a tree and bore with equanimity the clamor of the professor's dogs and the bullets of the professor's companions. But when the professor trained a camera upon the cat the self-respecting feline leaped upon him and was with difficulty restrained from making his professional chair vacant. A little of the panther spirit at the seaside resorts this summer would make Eastern society bawls regard the New York Sunday papers with more equanimity.

By this time we ought to be well accustomed to British ignorance of American politics. But still the ignorance displayed by the St. James' Gazette in treating of the income-tax decision of the Supreme Court may well cause surprise. It says that while "no one has suggested that this august tribunal can be bribed," still it is significant that the politics of the various judges are carefully mentioned in the dispatches. We do not know what dispatches were received by the St. James' Gazette, but in this country mention was made of the politics of the "various" judges merely to show that their respective opinions were wholly free from any political bias. As to the idea of "bribing" the "august tribunal," it is about as intelligent as if some one should suggest that the Archbishop of Canterbury had been bribed to vote against the Deceased Wife's Sister bill.

The Secretary of the Interstate Deep Harbor Committee, which some years ago took hold of the project to secure a deep harbor at Galveston, reports that the work is nearing completion. Two jetties are built, having lengths of six and one-eighth and four and one-quarter miles. They now are over the crest of the bar and are being extended simultaneously, with an excellent prospect that the scouring by ocean water will keep the channel open after it has been formed. The work will also result in free docks and free railroad facilities at a point on the main land known as

Texas City, which is being built on high land across the bay northwest from Galveston. The contract has been let to a Chicago contractor to construct for \$260,000 a sixteen-foot channel from the Texas City docks to deep water. Another contract is let for dredging the harbor area in front of the Texas City docks, which are to be improved 500 feet into the bay and 2,500 feet along the shore. The total water front is six miles. The wharf improvements at Galveston and the terminal facilities now extant have cost upwards of ten million dollars and other contemplated improvements will cost several millions more. A bridge company has been organized to build a bridge across the bay to accommodate new roads desiring to enter Galveston, this to cost a million dollars, and it is proposed to charge \$1.50 per car for all traffic over it.

"Warm-Handers."
The article in the Youth's Companion of Jan. 10, 1895, on the introduction of lucifer-matches and the fire-keeping means which preceded these useful little articles, has called out an interesting account from the Rev. H. C. Hamilton, of Richmond, Ohio, of a device which was employed in his family, in his youth. In those early and matchless days, every boy learned well the art of so covering fire in the ashes that it would not go out over night. But nevertheless it sometimes became necessary to "borrow fire," or carry it to a camp; and in such cases the ordinary method in which it was done is thus described by Mr. Hamilton:

When one of us boys wished to carry fire to the sugar camp, or with us on a hunt for rabbits, opossums, or coons, we would get as much tow from a hoghead in the barn as we could carry in one or both hands. We would flatten this out into somewhat the same shape as that of one of our mother's shortcakes, lay the tow on the hearth, and then drop into the center of it a good solid coal, about the size of a hen's egg. Then we gathered the tow up into a knot, with the coal in the center.

This made a tow-ball, with a live coal in the center of it. We prevented the tow from burning by the pressure of the hand; and in this way could carry a live coal for several hours.

When everything was ready to start a fire, we opened the tow-ball and thus gave the fire air, and the result was that the tow took fire, blazed up, and set fire to the kindling provided. We had a bright fire at once.

But we had another use for our ball of fire and tow. We called it a "warm-hander." When the weather was cold, and our mitts were bad, or we had none, we would make these tow-balls and carry them with us as we went from place to place.

We could put our hands, in which we held the balls, in our pockets, and thus have a miniature stove in our "wampus," or our trousers' pockets. Our hands were thus protected from the cold, and we were ready at the same time to start a fire at a moment's notice.

I am sure that I could carry a ball of fire and tow with me a distance of sixteen miles, and then start a fire in two seconds from the time I arrived, and in the meantime have a cheap device that would put a lady's muffs to shame as a means of protecting the hands from cold.

Novel Dust-Testing Apparatus.
A new and novel instrument is the kitescope, or dust-testing apparatus. It is not a complicated scientific machine, being solely intended for estimating in an easy and simple manner the amount of pollution and number of dust particles in the atmosphere. The action of the instrument is based on certain color phenomena associated with what is called "cloudy condensation of air," and which can be produced by steam jets, high or low temperature of the air, the increased number of dust-nuclei, etc. In working the kitescope the air is drawn into the apparatus by means of a common air pump, and quickly passed to the "test tubes," which are fitted with glass at both ends.

When the tube thus charged is held toward the light various colors, from pure white to nearly black-blue—according to the purity or impurity of the sample under test—are indicated. The dust particles also form an important factor in these tests, the variation in their numbers causing the mirror to throw all the colors of the rainbow.

Notable by Its Absence.
One of the most notable days of February is the 29th, generally remarkable by its absence. The question is often asked, "What is the use of a 29th of February?" The reason all the years are not 365 days long is that the earth makes the year by traveling round the sun, and it takes 365 days, five hours, forty-eight minutes and forty-nine seconds to make the journey.

We are to the odd fractions of a day run on all they make a whole day, which we tack on to the end of February. But even this makes the year a few minutes too long, and so February must renounce all claim to its 29th day in the years 1900, 2100 and in every other hundredth year which cannot be divided by 400 without remainder. This brings the alternate year so nearly to the real year that it will take some thousands of years before people find out the difference, and then, if posterity be wise as we are, it may correct the time to suit itself.

An Ideal Arm.
Sculptors say that very few women have arms that conform to the standard. A perfect arm, measured from the wrist to the tip of the fingers, should be twice the length of the head. The upper part of the arm should be large, full and well rounded. The forearm must not be too flat, not nearly as flat as a man's, for instance. From a well-molded shoulder the whole arm should taper in long, graceful curves to a well-rounded wrist. It is better to have an arm that harmonizes, even if the parts do not conform to the generally accepted lines. For instance, a full, round upper arm which is joined to a flat or thin forearm has a very bad effect. Perhaps it is only a little worse, however, than a graceful, well-molded forearm tacked on to a thin, scrawny upper arm.

Customer.—"Why do you call this electric cake?" Baker's boy—"It's posed because it has currants in it."—Philadelphia Record.

CHAI'TRAN'S PICTURE OF CALVE AS CARMEN.



HONORING GERMAN GENIUS.

New York Testaments Will Erect a Monument to the Poet Heine.

A handsome monument and fountain in honor of the German poet, Heinrich Heine, is to be erected in Central Park, New York, by the German societies of that city. It will be of Tyrolean marble and will stand fifty feet high. The center piece, a column, shows the medallion of Heine in life size, a figure of the Lorelei surmounts the pedestal and on either side are figures of



IN HONOR OF THE GERMAN POET HEINE.

nymphs. The monument, which will cost \$50,000, was originally offered to Heine's native city, Düsseldorf-on-the-Rhine, and later to the city of Mayence, but both of these towns refused to accept it, knowing that the crowned heads were not in favor of the poet's writings, because of his freedom of thought.

Heinrich Heine was a poetic genius, satirist and wit who was born in Düsseldorf, of Jewish parentage, in 1797. At an early age he evinced a brilliancy of intellect which attracted attention in his native town and, after graduating from the Universities of Bonn and Göttingen, he took up literature and soon "Young Germany" was at his feet. There was a reckless freedom of thought and hostility to monarchy expressed in his writings which won for him the admiration of the revolutionists and the antipathy of the royalists. For beauty and tenderness of expression his writings are unmatched in German literature except by the lyrics of Goethe. The revolution of the early 30's drew Heine into such a violent fit of democracy that he was exiled and spent the remainder of his life in France. There he won high favor with the French Republicans. He died in 1856.

Four Feet of Snow.
I have seen four feet of snow fall in eight hours, said Conductor Cobb of the Malpe Central to the Lewiston Journal man, and yet it was so light that you could wade through it just as you can through water.

It was in the Sierra Nevada Mountains—a sort of frost-like snow that falls in the night, burying everything. Twelve feet away from another man you can just see him, with a sort of halo around him, as though somewhere the sun was shining through the storm. In these storms it is impossible to tell direction or distance. One is simply lost when only a short distance from camp.

In the morning we walked down into town. One man went ahead breaking the snow, which came nearly to his armpits, as he moved through it. He would tread until tired, when he would drop to the rear, and some one else would lead the procession. As we walked into the valley it grew less, and down below in the town there had been no snow, and all the time the sun or the stars had shone. Such a snow goes like the dew—disappears, evaporates.

Misapplied Missionary Work.
She was a thin, narrow, dark-visaged woman with "spices" on, and she carried a package of tracts and leaflets, which she scattered broadcast among the sinners in the Cass avenue car on which she rode, says the Detroit Star. When only one or two of the pamphlets were left a man got in. He was on his way to the depot, a countryman going home, evidently. He had a big turkey, which he disposed tenderly on the seat next to him, and a glass flask with

a rubber cork stuck boldly out of his coat pocket.

"Heugh!" he exclaimed, "as he stuffed his fare in the box, 'Colder than blazes up here, ain't it?'" Everybody looked cold disapproval at him, as good, polite Christian people do when spoken to in a street car, all but the woman with the "tracts." She had fished out one and extended it to him.

"Thankee," he said, receiving it in a brown paw. "Comic almanac, hey?" "No, sir," said the woman, firmly, "a high falsetto voice. 'It is to save your immortal soul. Touch not, taste not, handle not the wine.' And she pointed with a crooked forefinger to the glass flask protruding from his breast pocket.

"Oh, I see," said the man, smiling good-humoredly on his sour-visaged vis-a-vis; "but this bottle ain't for me, ma'am."

"Voe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink," quoted the woman, fiercely. "He ain't exactly my neighbor, either," said the man. "You see, it's the new baby, and wife calculates to fetch him up by hand, and this bottle's for him, bless his pooty tooties. Where's the figging of it?" And diving into another pocket he fished out some India rubber tubing, etc.

The woman didn't wait to finish her dissertation on temperance, but got out without asking the driver to stop.

HUNG IN A TREE.

Young Man Meets Death in a Very Peculiar Manner.

A peculiar and fatal accident befell George Brady, son of Nathaniel Brady, of Homing Falls, W. Va., recently. Young Brady was riding a frisky young horse, and the animal ran off with him. Passing under a large apple tree growing by the roadside, the boy's neck was caught in the forks of two large limbs, and his neck forced up into the crotch of the limbs. The horse was going very rapidly, and the force drew his neck into the forks of the limbs so tight as to hold him there, strangling him, and



A MODERN ADESLAM.

causing death before assistance arrived, although several persons were near at hand. The horse ran on, leaving the boy hanging by the neck.

Not the Same Genesis.
A German Hebrew professor had five daughters, whom the students called Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers and Deuteronomy. One day the professor began his lecture by saying:

"Gentlemen, I wish to speak to you to-day about the age of Genesis," which remark was greeted with a burst of foot scuffling and a general smile on the part of the class.

The professor, thinking that his subject was being appreciated, continued, with a still firmer note in his voice:

"Genesis is not so old as some of you suppose."

This was greeted with such a burst of merriment that the professor had plenty of time, before it quieted down, to think what should be his next remark. And this, after all, was not so wide of the matter.

"I may not be thinking of the same Genesis that you are."

The postmaster's boy and the professor's boy were playing together. A question of precedence arose, and the professor's boy exclaimed: "You ought to let me go first! My father's an A. M." "Huh!" replied his companion, "That's nothing. My father's a P. M."—Harper's Young People.

CHINESE IS TOO HARD.

Easier to Learn to Write than to Speak—Every Word a Picture.

The Chinese language is the most difficult for an adult foreigner to acquire and easier to forget. Chinese is as different from English as any modern language can be. It is made up of many thousands of characters, each of which is credited with only one sound. The Chinese language has no

alphabet. The sounds assigned to the characters are, as a rule, arbitrary and liable to endless corruption and variation. It is estimated that there are upward of 300 dialects in China, more than two-thirds of which are found in the Southern provinces.

The Mandarin dialect, which is spoken by the Court, by the large body of officials and the majority of the people in Northern China, is no doubt the purest and nearest to that spoken by the ancient Chinese. It has the same relationship to Chinese as Parisian does to French. The other dialects vary from this acknowledged standard in the use of words to designate various objects and in calling the same words by different sounds.

The Chinese written language is very much like classical Greek and Latin in respect to stability and permanence, but unlike them it is not dead. It shows more vitality than any in the world, and seems to grow more vigorous as it grows older. It is used by one-third of the entire human race, and is understood by the Japanese, Manchus, Koreans, Lewchoans, Annamese, Tonquinese, besides the Chinese themselves.

The primitive Chinese made rude pictures of the common objects about them, and used these outlines as symbols in writing. There are 611 of these symbols, and by combining any number of them in various ways a written language of 40,000 characters has been evolved in process of time.

Each is as arbitrary as an English letter, but does not necessarily have a phonetic value. They represent definite things, actions or relations, and may just as well be 8,000 as 600 in number. The biggest word in the language is made up of fifty distinct strokes, says Yan Phou Lee, in the St. Louis Dispatch. He calls it "hash," because it is so mixed up and seems to be made up of a large number of ingredients.

Beneficial.
Carrying weights upon the head graduated to the strength of the bearer, tends to straighten the spine and improve the condition of the chest. This form of exercise, taken for say half an hour a day, will do much good to young people who are becoming stooped and round-shouldered. The exercise should be commenced at an early age, and the weight must be very light to commence with. It should, at first, indeed, be more an exercise of balancing.

The wife—"One half the world doesn't know how the other half lives." The husband—"Well, it isn't the fault of your sewing society, anyway."—Life.

Desperate.
It is probable that few musicians ever become famous without wishing, at one time or another, that they might find a refuge from the reputation which precedes them wherever they go.

At one time the celebrated composer, Verdi, went to the watering-place of Montecatini for a much needed holiday. In one of the apartments assigned to the veteran musician stood a grand piano of splendid tone. Verdi removed the score of "Il Trovatore" which had been laid on the rack by way of compliment, locked the instrument, and called for the son of his host, to whom he said in solemn tones:

"Lead me to the spot which overhangs the steepest precipice."

On reaching the summit, the maestro, who was almost exhausted from fatigue, flung the key of the piano into the abyss, saying firmly:

"Now I can have peace and quiet. On the day of my departure I will send for a new key, but while I am here the piano remains as it is."

A Good Breakfast.
The foreign idea of a light breakfast has become very popular in this country, particularly among those who have acquired the habit in France. Now, doctors are beginning to inveigh against it, and with considerable show of reason, as they point out that during the night occurs one's longest fast. It should certainly be broken by something more than a roll and coffee, since it ushers in the hours of hardest work for all our men and most of our women. The rolls and coffee are not fit preparation for such laborious toil. They may do for a nation of idlers, but not for a nation of workers as we Americans. An intelligent person needs no doctor to tell him when he is hungry, and the best time for a man to eat is when the man is hungry, even if it is late at night. It is the empty stomach, and not the comfortably full one, that makes people unhappy.—New Orleans Picayune.

DOINGS AT LANSING.

WORK OF THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

An Impartial Record of the Work Accomplished by Those Who Make Our Laws—How the Time Has Been Occupied During the Past Week.

The Law-Makers.

There was a fight in the Senate Tuesday over Senator Jamieson's bill providing that the franchise of all gas, electric lighting, street car, plank road, transportation and other similar companies be considered personal property for the purposes of taxation and be assessed at their true cash value. Representatives of the corporations desired a further hearing. The House committee has reported in favor of locating an additional State normal school at Mount Pleasant, but the Senate Committee on Appropriations and Finance has reported without recommendation a bill to establish such schools both in central Michigan and the upper peninsula. The Senate passed the bill providing for a State Board of Medical Examiners who shall pass upon the credentials and qualifications of all persons who desire to practice medicine in Michigan. A dozen congressional reapportionment bills are in the hands of the committee of the two houses. The Eaton bill, the first to be considered, was killed in the Senate, and there is every reason to believe that a similar fate awaits all the rest. Both houses have now passed the bill providing a quarter under which all cities of the State having a population of 10,000 or under must incorporate Jan. 1.

The Senate Wednesday night by a unanimous vote disposed of the liquor tax question by passing the bill which passed the House two weeks ago, fixing the uniform tax at \$500. A determined effort was made to make the tax payable July 1 instead of May 1, and also to secure concessions which would permit saloons to be kept open on secular holidays, but they were unsuccessful. Of the tax vote the advocates of these amendments joined with the friends of the bill and made the vote unanimous, afterwards voting to give the measure immediate effect. The present law provides a tax of \$500 for selling malt liquors and \$500 for spirituous liquors.

The Senate Thursday in committee of the whole agreed to the Bially health bill, postponing the present law providing for the appointment of a new board of six members, of which the Governor shall be a member ex-officio. The bill also provides for the election of a secretary, who shall not be a member of the board as at present, and shall be elected every two years, abolishing the present life tenure. The committee also agreed to the Foote bill, making the open season from Nov. 1 to 25, inclusive, and limiting to five the number of deer each hunter may kill in one season. The Stoll bill repealing the law for the taxation of real estate mortgages failed of passage for the second time in the House, and although it can again be called up there is practically no hope of its passage. The farmers of the State are opposed to it almost to a man. The bill providing for the establishment of an additional normal school at Mount Pleasant lacked five votes of passing the House. The city offers the State grounds and building free, but the representatives from other central Michigan cities that want the school combined to secure the defeat of the bill.

Senator Townsend Friday introduced a resolution deploring "the lack of principle in the national government's conduct of foreign affairs, a free example of which is given in the cowardly attitude of the United States in view of England's treatment of our sister republic, Nicaragua." A majority of the Senators were of the opinion that the resolution was in bad taste and it was withdrawn. The State has passed the bill appropriating \$100,000 for the statue of Austin Blair, Michigan's war governor, to be erected on the State capitol square. The mine owners and lumber manufacturers are greatly concerned about the Waldo bill, which provides for collecting taxes on property changed from real to personal property during each year. It is a measure aimed chiefly at mine owners and lumber manufacturers. Representatives Waldo estimates that something like \$100,000,000 worth of ore and logs escape taxation in Michigan annually, inasmuch as only so much of such property is assessed as happens to be in sight on any one day in the year that the assessor inspects a particular stock. What is taken from the mines it becomes personal property, as does standing timber when it is felled. The assessor, he contends, never finds the greater proportion of the logs and ore.

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III MICHIGAN'S TOWNS.

Population of Sixty-eight Cities and Many Villages.

The new legislative manual gives the revised statistics of the cities and villages of Michigan, showing the population of Michigan's sixty incorporated cities to be as follows in 1894 and 1891:

1 Detroit	237,837
2 Grand Rapids	79,424
3 Saginaw	4,642
4 Bay City	30,039
5 Jackson	22,314
6 Kalamazoo	21,063
7 Muskegon	20,222
8 Port Huron	18,140
9 Lansing	15,847
10 Battle Creek	15,542
11 Manistee	13,449
12 Menominee	12,532
13 West Bay City	12,337
14 Alpena	12,139
15 Ishpeming	11,687
16 Ann Arbor	11,069
17 Flint	10,420
18 Marquette	9,724
19 Adrian	9,512
20 Ionia	8,824
21 Owosso	8,272
22 Livingston	8,244
23 Escanaba	8,124
24 Iron Mountain	7,688
25 Pontiac	7,276
26 Sault Ste. Marie	7,244
27 Cheboygan	6,950
28 Holland	6,897
29 Ypsilanti	6,111
30 Negaunee	5,840
31 Mt. Clemens	5,047
32 Monroe	5,018
33 Benton Harbor	5,313
34 Coldwater	5,285
35 Grand Haven	5,267
36 Big Rapids	5,202
37 Cadillac	5,106
38 Ionia	5,024
39 Albion	4,844
40 Marshall	4,500
41 St. Joseph	4,519
42 Niles	4,508
43 Charlevoix	4,350
44 Wyandotte	4,209
45 Hillsdale	4,121
46 Norway	3,587
47 Dowagiac	3,572
48 Marine City	3,485
49 Mt. Pleasant	3,178
50 Greenville	3,112
51 Belding	3,006
52 Lapeer	2,962
53 Au Sable	2,661
54 St. Clair	2,675
55 Deseronto	2,574
56 Midland	2,584
57 Hudson	2,344
58 Grand Ledge	2,218
59 St. Louis	2,204
60 Eaton Rapids	2,157
61 Gladstone	2,139
62 St. Ignace	2,082
63 Mason	1,701
64 Corns	1,591
65 Stanton	1,593
66 North Muskegon	911
67 Gladwin	882
68 Harrison	746

There are several big incorporated villages that exceed many cities in population. The following list includes all over 3,000 in the State and many of those smaller.

Allegan	2,673
Oshtemo	1,851
Plainville	1,447
Lowell	1,863
Cedar Springs	1,038
Sparta	987
Rockford	753
Grandville	753
Caledonia	443
Coopersville	812
Spring Lake	807
Zeeland	801
Whitehall	1,741
Montague	1,410
Muskegon Heights	748
Pontwater	1,022
Hart	962
Shelby	966
Fremont	1,274
Newaygo	1,231
White Cloud	647
Reed City	2,247
Evart	1,317
South Haven	2,440
Paw Paw	1,400
Decatur	1,338
Hartford	1,005
Bangor	914
Manton	800
Howard City	1,391
Lakeview	1,111
Carson City	1,043
Edmore	895
Lake City	1,702
McBain	629
Mackinaw	705
Luther	823
Kalkaska	1,247
Portland	1,734
Saranac	891
St. Ignace	801
Lyons	607
Muir	501
Pewamo	401
Traverse City	6,05

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1895.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

West Bay City, which has always opposed consolidation with Bay City, is said now to favor it.

Luck is still on the side of the Republican party in Colorado, which is another way of saying that Ex-Gov. Waite is not going to join it.—Globe Democrat.

The talk about Senator Allison as a candidate for President is increasing, and it is only the simple truth to say that he is a safe and capable man, and one who could easily be elected.—Globe Democrat.

Five more Alabama negroes lynched for murder. No trial, no convictions. Just strung up by a mob. That's the way the color line—a rope is drawn down there.—Detroit Journal.

The commissioner of the internal revenue bureau says the income tax will be about half the original estimate. He thinks \$15,000,000 will be about the sum total realized. This will come largely out of productive enterprises which have been already hard hit by "tariff reform."

Suppose an editor, every time he hears a man severely criticizing him or his paper, should retaliate by holding up to the public gaze the faults and shortcomings of the fault finder, what would be the result? Why, the criticizer would find himself outraged with thirst for the editors' gore! Then the poor pencil-pusher would get shot or shoot somebody. Did you ever think of this?—Ex.

The Republican tidal wave again exhibited its strength in the New Jersey municipal elections. In all the cities the size of the Republican majorities show that the working men understand fully that the Democratic party is the cause of the hard times, through its disastrous tariff policy, and its utter incapacity for the management of the national finances.—Toledo Blade.

The president's letter to the Chicago business men's committee, on the silver question, is explicit and emphatic enough in favor of sound money, and against silver monometallism, but it is disappointing in that it does not touch the subject of international bimetalism. The president did not make the most of this opportunity.—Detroit Journal.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Most Perfect Made.

Judge Moore and Regent's Butterfield and Hackley will have to be congratulated again. The result of the state canvass, just announced, shows that their pluralities are even greater than were those of last November, in proportion to the total vote polled. The Republicanism of Michigan appears to be in a satisfactory condition.—Detroit Journal.

So far in this fiscal year the receipts of the Government have averaged \$63,000 a day, and the expenditures \$1,015,000 a day, which if continued till June 30th, will make a deficit of over \$59,000,000, or about \$1,000,000 a week. Yet a few weeks ago there was an official announcement of a "comfortable surplus in the treasury."—National Tribune.

Montmorency county's new court house and jail at Atlanta is nearing completion, and is a very handsome edifice. The building is of wood, with a high stone basement, in which is the jail with all modern improvements. The sheriff's residence is in a wing of the building. The cost of the building will be about \$9,000, which will exceed the appropriation somewhat, but the building has been honestly constructed and is worth all it cost.

It is claimed, however, that there is a large African in the fuel pile in regard to the furnishings, and that about three prices have been paid for the court room fixtures, the bill being something like \$1,500.—Alpena Pioneer.

Dr. C. L. Nauman, and Austin Abbott of West Branch, Hon. J. G. Berry, of Vanderbilt, and Dr. N. L. Parmater, and Wm. H. Smith, attended a meeting of the Ex. Com. of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of Northern Mich., held in this village Monday afternoon. The committee fixed the dates of the annual reunion for the third, fourth and fifth of July next. The reunion will be held at West Branch. As the Secretary, Geo. H. Stocken, was unable to perform the duties of that office, Dr. C. L. Nauman, of West Branch, was appointed in his stead, and any one wishing to learn full particulars in regard to this reunion can do so by addressing him at the above named place.—Osego Co. News.

James Proctor was arrested Monday by Game Warden McCormick for having in his possession and offering for sale, green bass, which had been killed with a spear contrary to law. He was arraigned before Justice McElroy, pleaded guilty and was given the minimum fine \$10 and costs or imprisonment in the County Jail. Being out of funds he went to jail. This man was formerly county Warden at West Branch, and knew the law but claimed that his family were in actual want as a reason for his violation.

Jury List.

The following is the list of Jurors drawn for the May term of Circuit Court:

Albert Body,	Grayling
H. E. Moon,	Center Plains
Geo. Howes,	Maple Forest
J. W. Gillmore,	Ball
James Wallace,	Frederic
Roderick Fraser,	Blaine
J. M. Smith,	Grove
John Bauer,	South Branch
Chas. Smith,	Beaver Creek
Henry Green,	Grayling
E. M. Odell,	Center Plains
Joseph Charron,	Maple Forest
Geo. M. Cook,	Ball
James Smith,	Frederic
Myron Dyer,	Grove
David Flemming,	Grove
Geo. Marsh,	South Branch
Frank Gonis,	Beaver Creek
S. C. Knight,	Grayling
J. H. Burton,	Center Plains
Eli Forbush,	Maple Forest
J. G. Hartman,	Ball
Fred Webb,	Frederic
Peter Aebli,	Blaine

On the occasion of the recent visit of the famous Sousa Band to Detroit one of the most attractive numbers making up the program was the "Detroit Journal March." It was composed for the Journal by Wm. C. G. Wright and arranged for the band by Willard Bryant. Mr. Sousa's appreciation of the march was later shown when he played the march for an encore a few days later at Toledo and other cities. The reception given the march is but in keeping with the reception that is being given the Journal of late throughout the entire state. The Journal is recognized as a clean, reliable home newspaper, and is forging to the front at a rapid rate. It deserves, too, all the success with which it is meeting. The growth of the Semi-Weekly Detroit Journal during the past year has been one of the most remarkable developments ever noted among the state newspapers. It fills the wants of those not taking a daily and makes a magnificent companion publication for the daily.

The *Delinquent* for May is called the Commencement Number and is the third of the three great issues of the season. The article on gowns for commencement day is most attractively illustrated, and is planned to give ample time for preparing the attire for this important occasion. A very interesting paper on Oberlin College is from the pen of Edith Dickson, and Mae Harris Angon writes cleverly of Gov't. Clerkships as an employment for Women. A notable article in this number is a May Day Festival, arranged for school and other entertainments by Mrs. Lilla Viles-Wyman, and there is also a Studio Party that offers occasion for pleasant diversion. There is a very suggestive and valuable illustrated article on the Laying and decoration of the Dining-Table, another on Seasonable Cookery, with a Review of the Markets, and a most pleasant gossip in Around the Tea-Table. Mrs. Georgen's article on the Cultivation of the Voice will be appreciated by all who are interested in the subject, and the chapters on Mother and Son draw to a pleasant ending. The Fancy Work Department are well filled with novelties, new designs being shown in Knitting, Crocheting, Tatting, Netting, etc.

Rudyard Kipling will shortly return to India where he will prepare, for the COSMOPOLITAN, twelve articles to appear in the American and English editions of that magazine. India is one of the most interesting of countries, and Mr. Kipling is able to write of it as no one else. His works will be looked forward to with world-wide expectation.

Perhaps the most beautiful series of pictures ever presented of the Rocky mountains will be found in a collection of fourteen original paintings, executed by Thomas Moran for the May COSMOPOLITAN. To those who have been in the Rockies, this issue of THE COSMOPOLITAN will be a souvenir worthy of preservation. This number contains fifty-two original drawings, by Thomas Moran, Oliver Herford, Dan Beard, H. M. Eaton, F. G. Attwood, F. O. Small, F. Lix, J. H. Dolph, and Rosina Emmet Sherwood, besides six reproductions of famous recent works of art, and forty other interesting illustrations—ninety-eight in all. Though THE COSMOPOLITAN sells for but fifteen cents, probably no magazine in the world will present for May so great a number of illustrations specially designed for its pages by famous illustrators. The action in this number is by F. Hopkinson Smith, Gustave Kobbe, W. Clark Russell, Edgar W. Nye, and T. C. Crawford.

The "Hoochoos" have a flourishing lodge in Cheboygan. Their distinguishing symbol is a black cat, and their meetings are entitled "a con-cation."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, '95. No democrat should ever say "Monroe doctrine" again. The administration, after having allowed poor little Nicaragua to suppose that it would be protected against the rapacity of Great Britain, has been cajoled or bulldozed—it matters not which—into keeping its hands off while England forcibly compels the little republic to do just what is demanded by the British. Senator Hill was right when he said the Monroe doctrine was meaningless. But it is only when interpreted by a democratic administration that it is meaningless. It has always meant just what it purports to mean—European hands off American countries—when Republican Presidents were in office, and it has been so understood by all European governments. An instance was the tottering and fall of the Maximilian government in Mexico, which the Third Napoleon tried to establish while the U. S. was busy fighting the civil war, at a few words from President Lincoln.

Mr. Cleveland now realizes that if he attempts to carry out his announced programme of compelling every Federal office-holder, large or small, to take an active part in the fight against silver which he has started inside the democratic party, he will have an open revolt on his hands. Prominent silver democrats are giving Mr. Cleveland a chance to back down by publicly stating their belief that Mr. Cleveland has been misrepresented, and that he never had any such intention. Of course they know that he did have that intention, and they fear that he still has it. It is well known that a large majority of the Federal officials in the south and west are silver men. A democratic Senator says Mr. Cleveland will find himself formally read out of the democratic party, if he persists in trying to carry out the programme.

Mrs. U. S. Grant, her daughter, Mrs. Nellie Grant, Sartoris and her granddaughter, Miss Rose Sartoris, have gone to Chicago, where they will attend the celebration of Gen. Grant's birthday, under the auspices of the Chicago Press Club.

Civil Service reform will lose one of its most courageous advocates by the resignation of Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt to become Police Commissioner of New York city. This stepping from the head of a national commission to become a member of a municipal commission, even of the great city of New York, is not a promotion in any sense of the word for Mr. Roosevelt; but he is a New Yorker and was unable to stand the home pressure brought to bear to secure his help in the reformation of the abuses in New York police circles which have scandalized that city. The people of New York are to be congratulated on the change, but there are no reasons for extending the congratulation to Mr. Roosevelt.

Representative Tawney, of Minnesota, at present in Washington, says he hasn't been able to see the increase in the sentiment in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, regardless of other nations which he has heard about since he came to Washington. Referring to the published interview in which Secretary Moseley, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, declared that everything in Minnesota was going toward silver, Mr. Tawney said it reminded him of a story about a man, who after walking about the swamps which used to surround the city of Duluth, approached a hotel-keeper with a proposition to sell him a car load of frog's legs. The hotel man didn't want so many, but agreed to buy a bushel. The next day the seller turned up with four pairs of frog's legs, and when the hotel keeper indignantly said: "Why I thought you said you could get a car load," he replied "I thought from the noise they made that the swamps were full of 'em, but these were all I could catch."

Two members of President Harrison's cabinet—Senator Proctor and ex-Attorney General Miller—have declared most positively their ignorance of any intention on the part of Gen. Harrison to become a candidate for renomination by the next Republican National convention, and Senator Proctor added that he was not committed to any candidate, and that any republican would be satisfactory to him.

Mr. Cleveland's implied rebuke to Secretary Morton for having come out flat-footed for a single gold standard was about the same sort of a rebuke that a certain class of merchants are in the habit of giving their clerks in the presence of some customer who complains of having been duped by misrepresentation. It will be noticed that Mr. Cleveland did not once say in the interview he furnished the press that he did not agree with Secretary Morton. He contented himself by saying that Mr. Morton had not been authorized to speak for him. The only mistake made by Secretary Morton was in supposing that Mr. Cleveland was willing to have his opinions expressed to the public just as he had expressed them to the cabinet.

Judge Moore's plurality for Supreme Judge is \$9,487; Roger Butterfield for Regent, \$9,149 and C. R. Hackley for Regent, \$8,843.

Winchester Repeating Shot-Guns RIFLES, and Ammunition, BEST IN THE WORLD.



WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
WINCHESTER, N. H.

CELERY TONIC BITTERS,

THE BEST KNOWN REMEDY FOR
Biliousness,
Constipation,
Indigestion,
Dyspepsia.

Unexcelled as a Nerve Tonic. Cures
Sick,
Bilious,
Nervous,
Spasmodic and
PERIODICAL HEADACHES.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE,
—AT—
DAVIS' PHARMACY.

PURE



is the whole story
about

ARM AND HAMMER SODA

in packages. Costs no more than other package soda—never spoils flour—universally acknowledged purest in the world.

Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York. Sold by grocers everywhere.
Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE.

JULIUS KRAMER

MERCHANT TAILOR,
GRAYLING, MICH.

THE GENTS OF GRAYLING AND VICINITY


are hereby notified that I have just received a
Large Stock of Woollens,
embracing all of the latest styles. If you need any kind of a suit, either
BUSINESS OR FINE DRESS,
you can find it at the old reliable establishment of
J. KRAMER,
Rear of the Grayling Exchange Bank.

OIL BURNER


CHAMPION

CELLULOID MARK.


Did you ever see one of the famous waterproof Interlined Collars or Cuffs? It's very easy to tell, for they are all marked this way



They are the only Interlined Collars and Cuffs, and are made of linen, covered with waterproof "CELLULOID." They'll stand right by you day in and day out and they'll all mark this way—that is the kind marked this way



These collars and cuffs will outlast six linen ones. The wearer escapes laundry trials and laundry bills—no chafed neck and no wringing down if you get a collar marked this way



Ask your dealer first, and take nothing that has not above trade mark, if you desire perfect satisfaction. All others are imitations absolutely. If you can't find collars or cuffs marked this way, we will send you a sample postpaid on receipt of price. Collars, 25 cts. each. Cuffs, 50 cts. pair. Give your size and say whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

ASK YOUR Furniture Dealer

for the Acme's Spring Bed Co's
Sanitary Spring Mattress.
If he cannot show it to you, write to us for catalogue—414, 416, 418 and 420 Forty-third Street, Chicago, Ill.

THE ART AMATEUR.

Best and Latest Practical Art Magazine. The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair. Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art or to make their homes beautiful.

For 10 c. we will send to any one mentioning this publication a specimen copy, with superb color plate (for copying or framing) and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price, 35c.) Or for 25 c. we will send also a Painting for Beginners' (10 pages).

MONTAGUE MARKS, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

WANT AGENTS on salary or commission

Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms.

NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.,
502 CEDAR AVE.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DIME DEALS!

We have reduced the price of the following Canned Goods, to
ONE DIME A TIN,
TEN TINS FOR A DOLLAR.

Now is the Time to Buy a Supply for the Winter.

Yellow Peaches,	-	10 Cents.
Diamond Tomatoes,	-	10 "
Evergreen Corn,	-	10 "
String Beans,	-	10 "
Lima Beans,	-	10 "
Marrowfat Peas,	-	10 "
Red Cherries,	-	10 "
Strawberries,	-	10 "
Alaska Salmon,	-	10 "
Sardines in Mustard,	-	10 "
Blue-back Mackerel,	-	10 "
Dried Beef,	-	10 "
Pickles, fancy,	-	10 "
Catsup,	-	10 "
Horse Radish,	-	10 "
Olives,	-	10 "

Do not delay in securing some of these bargains.
The goods are strictly first class.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES; Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

1-2 OFF SALE. 1-2

1-2 OFF SALE!

This is no catch advertising scheme, but a pure bonafide sale, one where one dollar goes as far as two in any other store. With a rush we have actually bounded into midst of our stock and actually cut prices on all goods in half. This store promises to greet you Thursday morning, March 28th, and every day thereafter, with prices that will astonish you. We will put \$8,000 worth of

Dry Goods, Clothing and Boots and Shoes.

We therefore make a special effort to impress upon you the fact that buying goods of us this Spring will be at the lowest cash prices possible.

Come and see us. We want the people to buy goods at right prices.

R. MEYER & CO.,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Go to Claggett's, for Honey.

Rev. Wm. Putnam, of Frederic, was in town Tuesday.

For Chocor fruit, go to McClain's.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

E. Cobb, of Maple Forest, was in town last Friday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to U. Wight's restaurant.

Ben C. Milliken, a prominent lumberman, of Cheboygan, died last week.

Mrs. Chas. A. Smith, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Saturday.

Hammer and Arm Soda, the best in the market. For sale by S. S. Claggett.

A Camp of the Sons of Veterans has been organized at Tawas.

Try Land Plaster. For Sale by S. H. & Co.

J. P. Hanna, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Monday.

Go to Albert Kraus' for fishing tackle and other sporting goods.

Violators of the Fish laws, may as well understand that they will be prosecuted.

A new line of Laces and Embroideries, at Claggett's.

Mrs. Melvin Bates returned from her visit with relatives, in New York, last Thursday.

A great line of Misses \$1.50 Shoes, at the store of S. H. & Co.

The Y. P. C. E. will hold a Social meeting in the church basement, to-morrow evening.

Good goods and low prices is the motto of J. M. Jones.

Mrs. Thomas Woodfield, and the children, of St. Ignace, are the guests of Mrs. Wm. Woodfield.

Ladies, if you want a nice Bed Spread, go to Claggett's.

Miss Vera Jones returned from her visit with relatives, at Chebaning, last Friday evening.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

Mrs. F. W. Brigham went to Hay City, last Friday, for a short visit, returning Saturday evening.

15 lb pail of jelly for 50c, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Mrs. J. Staley is expected to return from her visit with friends at Caro, to-day.

Call and see the new goods, at the Shoe store of J. M. Jones.

John Fluett, of Otsego Lake former resident of Grayling, has been appointed postmaster for that village.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

Sheriff Chalker went to St. Ignace, on business, last Friday morning and returned the beginning of the week.

If you want the best 50 cent Corset, in the city, go to Claggett's.

Mrs. Wm. Metcalf, of Center Plains, was visiting with her son, and other friends in town last week.

A Can of Oysters FOR 10c, at S. H. & Co.

Some mean case, at Burt Lake, near Cheboygan, blew up a chicken coop with dynamite.

A new line of Victoria Lawns, India Linens and Pique, at Claggett's.

Mrs. Mary White and Miss Etta Brennan were visiting in Grayling Friday.—*Leviathan Journal.*

Flows, Harrows, Cultivators, and other farming implements for sale by Albert Kraus.

Mrs. Swan Peterson was visiting friends in Grayling over Sunday.—*Leviathan Journal.*

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best, for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. N. P. Salling returned from Wisconsin, Tuesday week.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society meets to-morrow afternoon, at Mrs. M. E. Hanson's.

Barbed, Barbed, Barbed Wire cheaper than ever at S. H. & Co.

Joseph Ames, "Buckskin Joe," aged 91, was arrested at Manistee the other day for threatening to cut a man all to pieces.

Claggett sells the best Gents' or Ladies' \$2.00 shoe, on earth. If you don't believe it, call and see it.

F. R. Deekrow was in Detroit the first of the week, settling up his pulpwood business.

Cash is KING at Claggett's, and he will sell you goods way down low for CASH.

Does your home need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

Stephens, of South Branch township, was in town last Wednesday and took a load of lumber home with him.

The finest Misses' shoes in the City, white stitched, for only \$2.00, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Grayling Chapter, O. E. S., No. 88, will hold its regular meeting next Monday evening, the 8th, at the usual hour.

The finest line of Spring goods that has ever been shown in Grayling, has just been received by Julius Kraus, The Merchant Tailor.

For a handsome Red that will make your eyes "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Regular communication of Grayling Lodge, No. 355, F. & A. M., this Thursday evening, at the usual hour.

Phosphates at the store of S. H. & Co. It doubles your crop. Try it.

The men in the old mill of S. H. & Co., are working over time. The mill is run from six in the morning until eight at night.

Go to the Restaurant of C. W. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

The Ladies Aid, of the Presbyterian church, will meet at the residence of Mrs. Nelson Hartwick, Friday afternoon, for work. All are invited.

Buy a pound of Coffee, or Tea, at Claggett's, and get a chance on that Silver Tea Set, worth \$25.

Rev. Silas Finn, father of J. Maurice Finn, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Nale, in Pontiac, last Sunday evening.

A snap in can goods, at the store of S. H. & Co. Peas only 10c per can.

We are pleased to note that Mrs. I. M. Silsby has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be out.—*Ros. News.*

The finest line of new Percalines and Prints ever shown in the city, at Claggett's.

Win Trombley, a late employee in this office is now "holding a case" on the AVAVALANCHE at Grayling.—*West Br. Herald Times.*

For any kind of Shoes you should go to S. H. & Co. they have bargains for you.

There will be preaching at the Protestant Methodist church, next Sunday morning at 10:30, Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

Detroit White Lead Works, Red Seal paint. Every Gallon Warranted. For sale by Albert Kraus.

The social given in aid of the band Saturday evening was patronized to the extent of \$23.60. It was a very enjoyable affair.—*Leviathan Journal.*

The Cheboygan newspapers will hereafter charge for "Cards of Thanks" and "Resolutions of Condolence," at the rate of five cents per line.

J. M. Jones has just received a fine stock of shoes, etc., for his Spring trade.

Everybody will remember that when ordering seeds, plants or bulbs from Vick, that they will get the worth of their money, and exactly what they order.

German, Rye and Home Made White bread, Rolls, Buns, Cookies, and Pies baked fresh, daily, McClain's.

D. Jacobs' family, for several years residents of the county and at one time of this village, have moved to Clifford, Lapeer county.—*West Br. Herald Times.*

Julius Kraus invites the citizens of Grayling to examine his new stock of spring goods, whether they purchase or not.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Parents, buy your children's shoes at Claggett's. He has a complete line of those Cordovan Shoes, and they can't be beat for wear and durability.

T. Corney is getting to be quite a great friend of the little folks, as he takes out seven or eight at a time after arbutus, with his new horse and buggy.

Get prices of barbed wire at S. H. & Co. They sell at Rock bottom prices.

Photographer George H. Bonnell, of Grayling, is the guest of Mel Stevenson. He went to Atlanta yesterday and took a view of the new court house.—*Leviathan Journal.*

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

A meeting was held at the M. E. church last Sunday evening under the auspices of the Good Templars, which was addressed by Rev. S. G. Taylor, in an able manner. The other exercises were unusually interesting.

Get my prices on Sash, Doors, Nails, and builder's Hardware, before buying elsewhere. Albert Kraus.

Ice Cream will be served at the Y. P. C. E. social, to-morrow evening.

Before purchasing a suit, or a pair of pants, call on Julius Kraus and examine his new stock of goods.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

There will be a Special Communication of Grayling Lodge, F. & A. M., Saturday evening, for work in Third. See local in another column.

Paint, Paint, Paint!!! Sherwin William leads them all, and S. H. & Co are their agents.

To-morrow (Friday) is Arbor Day and our citizens, both town and country should set out one or more trees each, in front of their property or along some highway.

Claggett has just received the finest line of Sun Umbrellas ever shown in the city. Self Closing, Cyclone Frame, from 50 cents upwards.

A pretty little dude was arrested in Saginaw, one day last week, and turned out to be a young girl in a masquerade suit. One was seen on the streets of Grayling for several days last week. It was, no doubt, a man.

Just received some Extra Large fine apples are selling cheap, at McClain's.

Our "Uncle Sam" has provided a fine type-writer for the Grayling Land Office. Why, we cannot imagine as the bibliography of the local officers knocks the Spenserian clear out of the ring.

Claggett's store will be headquarters for Shoes, for the year 1895. His \$2.00 Shoes are sellers, winners and wearers. Quick sales and small profits, is his motto.

The Odd Fellows anniversary could not have come on a fairer day. The attendance was large and the exercises at the church were of an interesting character. From the large number in the procession the lodge in Grayling must be flourishing.

Have you tried the new bread made with the celebrated Pillsbury's Best Flour, at McClain's Bakery?

The Hodgman Co's dry Kiln at Roscommon, was nearly destroyed by fire, last Friday Morning. The excellent water works and almost superhuman exertions of the employees and others prevented a great loss of property.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, Druggist.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Grayling Lodge F. & A. M. have extended invitations to the lodges at Vanderbilt, Gaylord, Roscommon and West Branch to be present at a meeting of the lodge on next Saturday evening, May 4. The meeting is for the general instruction and benefit of the several lodges, and it is expected that a large representation from each place will be present.

Free Pills. Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by L. Fournier, Druggist.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR' PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Arsenic, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling, the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

A new catholic school building is being built at Biggsville, Cheboygan county.

Barb Wire and Poultry netting at lowest prices. For sale by Albert Kraus.

Mrs. Louis Jensen was called to Detroit last week to attend a sick sister-in-law, Mr. Jensen's sister, whose home is in Canada, but who went to that city for medical treatment.—*Of sego Co. News.*

S. S. Claggett has added to his stock Dr. Warren's Health Corset. Endorsed by Physicians everywhere. Gives comfort, grace and pleasure, to all who wear them.

House for Sale. A good house and two lots, rear of Methodist church, for sale cheap. Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Smith on the premises.

Public Notice. Notice is hereby given to the citizens of Grayling to clean up and remove all deposits of filth, from their back yards, cesspools, etc., immediately. By order of the Board of Health.

Roller Champion Patent Flour takes the cake and makes the best of bread. The ladies are delighted with it. Claggett sells it.

The annual meeting of the Michigan Republican Newspaper association will be held in Hastings, Thursday and Friday, May 16 and 17. An interesting program will be presented and it is desired that every Republican editor in the state should be present.

When you buy a pound of Tea, or Coffee, at Claggett's, ask for a ticket on that Silver Tea Set. It is worth \$25.00 and warranted for ten years.

Farm for Sale. A small farm of 25 acres, well improved, in the suburbs of Chebaning, Mich., will be sold on reasonable terms. For particulars as to terms, etc., inquire of J. M. Jones, Grayling, Mich.

Public Notice. Notice is hereby given to the patrons of the Township Library, that hereafter the rules, as set forth on front cover of Library Books, will be strictly adhered to.

By order of Board of School Inspectors of Grayling township. WM. G. MARSH, April 18, '95 CLERK.

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending April 27, '95. Austin, Mrs. L. Decaire, Jos. Anderson, John Harper, R. J. Brown, Chas. Muselman, M. C. Butters, Virginia Young, John

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised." W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Public Notice. There will be a business meeting of the Farmer's Association of Crawford county, held at the Odell schoolhouse on the 30th day of May, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

By order of the President.

For Sale. The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value. A lot, 30x80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, Block 15; original plat covered by the store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and Lot 5, Block 8, also the dwelling and Lot 4, Block 15; and the dwelling and Lot 10, Block 15; all of the original Plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Enquire of S. H. HEMPSTEAD.

Claggett's new stock of Shoes are arriving daily. He is putting hard times prices on them, and that is what sells shoes. Ladies' Douglas, patent tip, for \$1.25.

A Great Candidate. For your favorite is Otto's Cure for the throat and lungs, and we can recommend it to all as a superior remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and all lung affections. It will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy. We guarantee it to cure you. Instant relief in all cases of croup and whooping cough. If you are suffering, don't delay, but call on us and get a sample bottle of this great guaranteed remedy and be one of the great party on the road to health. Samples free. Large bottles 50c. and 25c., at Fournier's, sole agent.

Maud. We would be pleased to have you call at our store for a free package of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves, which we are distributing to all afflicted with dyspepsia and all blood, liver and kidney diseases. Bacon's Celery King is simply doing wonders in building up worn out constitutions, and is the grand specific for nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Samples free. Large packages 50c. and 25c., at Fournier's, sole agent.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

OUR NEW SPRING LINE OF CLOTHING

has taken the town. Never before in the history of Grayling, has any Clothing Store received the Compliments of Customers, as have

been bestowed upon us. We feel thankful that we have been successful in placing our Clothing so well before the public.

It shows that Clothing, made to wear well, perfect fitting, of latest design and sold at low prices, is appreciated by all who understand Clothing.

THAT'S WHY WE ARE DOING THE BUSINESS IN CLOTHING.

If we promise non-believers in READY MADE Clothing that we can give you a SUIT OF CLOTHES equal to

CUSTOM MAKE, and at half their prices, will you try us? Do so. It is a pleasure to show our Goods. We will show the Goods. You do the rest.

IKER ROSENTHAL, One Price Clothing and Dry Goods House.

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES:—\$100.00

There are eight Victor Models for ladies and gentlemen, practically any height frame furnished. Victors lead the cycling world. Send for catalogue.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods. BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, DENVER, DETROIT, SAN FRANCISCO, PACIFIC COAST, LOS ANGELES, PORTLAND.

FISHING TACKLE!

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE IS Headquarters for all kinds of Fishing Supplies, consisting of Wading Boots, SPLIT BAMBOO and LANCEWOOD RODS which will make the eyes of fisherman sparkle.

Also flies, not the ordinary kind, but such as bring joy to all followers of Ike Walton, consisting of TROUT & GRAYLING FLIES.

BASS AND PICKEREL BAIT, Trolling Hooks, Spoons, Reels and Lines of every description.

LUCIEN FOURNIER, PIONEER DRUGGIST.

F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 18, 1894.

Bay City Arrive—6:20, 7:20, 8:00, 9:00, 11:20. Bay City Depart—6:20, 7:00, 8:40, 10:10, 11:20. Bay City Arrive—6:20, 7:00, 8:40, 10:10, 11:20. Bay City Depart—6:20, 7:00, 8:40, 10:10, 11:20.

GOING NORTH. 4:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday, arrives at Mackinaw, 7:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:55 A. M.

GOING SOUTH. 12:30 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 4:05 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 4:05 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 4:05 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

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We will send to any address, THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS,

A clean, interesting, up-to-date REPUBLICAN NATIONAL NEWSPAPER,

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Address all orders to THE "CRAWFORD AVALANCHE", GRAYLING, MICH.

Send your name and address to NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, 38 Park Row, New York City, and a copy will be mailed to you.

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Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of special agents in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address

C. A. SNOW & CO. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS

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Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, disseminates throughout the world the latest and most valuable information in the art of invention. Building edition, monthly, \$5.00 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 201 BROADWAY.

DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, BAY CITY, MICHIGAN.

There are many just as good but none better. Our terms are lower, than, B. send for Catalogue.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE, NO TALKING.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. M. JONES.

THE DAVIS

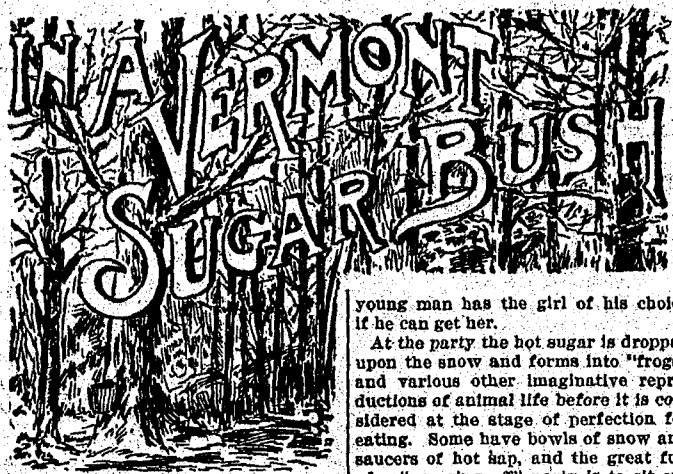
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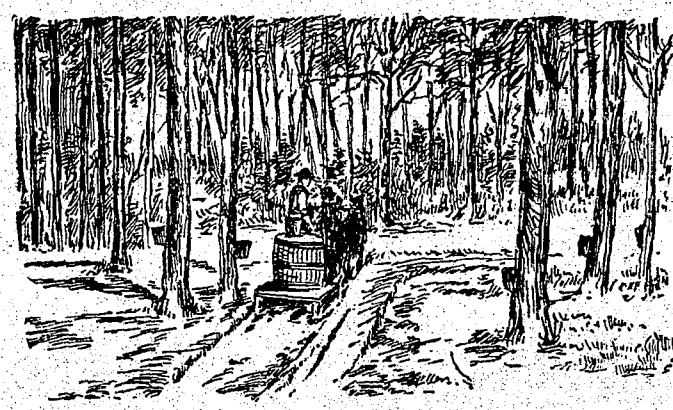


THE season of maple sugar making comes at a time when the farmer could not profitably employ his time otherwise, usually about March 10, and continues three or four weeks, according to the weather. Sap will run only when the temperature is at 32 degrees Fahrenheit, and stop running as soon as frost is out of the ground, or directly after the snow is gone. Sometimes the cold weather continues so late in the spring that it is nearly April before the thermometer goes above 30 degrees. In 1893 the farmers in Vermont did not tap the trees until the latter part of March. Last year the tapping began about March 8 or 9.

As soon as the weather is favorable the farmer gets out his buckets and sets to work tapping his maple trees as quickly as possible. The maple trees are tapped by boring the trunks with a small bit—usually half-inch—about 1 1/2 inches deep, and from one to three feet above the ground. Trees are not tapped until they are about one foot in diameter. After tapping, a spout made of clean maple, beech, tin or galvanized iron and fitted with a hanger for holding the bucket, is driven firmly into the hole made by the bit; a bucket of tin or wood is hung upon the spout, and the tapping process is finished. The buckets are ordinary water pails, generally all alike, and each farmer usually paints all his buckets one color. Only one hole is bored in young trees, but it is not uncommon to have as many as half a dozen buckets, with two spouts each, hung to maples of large size. If the bucket fills with sap in a day the run is a good one, although twice this amount is obtained in exceptionally favorable sap days. What



is called a "good-sized" sugar orchard will contain from 500 to 800 trees. There are many orchards of 1,000 trees, and in the northern and central parts of Vermont orchards of 2,000 to 4,000 trees are not uncommon. When the sap begins to run well the farmer and all his family must work hard. A man with a large farm will employ help outside of his family frequently, and use two or three pairs of oxen or horses to make the rounds of the trees with a sled on



which is the large sap tub into which the sap from the buckets is poured. An orchard of 700 or 800 or even 1,000 trees need not require the farmer to help, if he has two or three men or boys in the family besides himself. From an orchard of 700 trees an ordinary run of sap for two days will enable the farmer to collect about eighty barrels. Sometimes sixty barrels of sap can be collected from 700 trees in one day.

As soon as the men begin collecting the sap, the fires in the big evaporator furnace must be started, and the boiling of the sap begun as fast as it is brought in, so that none will be wasted by souring, or the quantity brought from the woods may not so far exceed the accommodations at the house that while waiting to get room for it much will be wasted at the trees. At the time when the sap is running freely the farmer must often keep the fires going and the sap boiling all through the night, and, of course, he is likely to have to work all day Sunday and Sunday night as any other time of the week. It is all-important that he "make hay while the sun shines."

When the work is hardest the fun is at its best. Those who have but a small orchard will "spare" some of the family to help a relative or neighbor through sugaring. And the sugar parties—what one of Vermont's sons or daughters ever forgets them? The snow is still upon the ground, and as night comes on the clear cold air upon the rock-rimmed hills brings the color to the cheeks and quickens the step. And the smell of good maple syrup—well, perhaps, that may have something to do with quickening the step, but the young people are not long on the road to a sugar party. The time it requires to go from a sugar party varies. An average computation has never been attempted; for, as at husking bees, the

young man has the girl of his choice if he can get her.

At the party the hot sugar is dropped upon the snow and forms into "frogs," and various other imaginative reproductions of animal life before it is considered at the stage of perfection for eating. Some have bowls of snow and saucers of hot sap, and the great fun of a "sugaring off" party is to sit out on the wood pile, covered with buffalo skins, and "candy" the sugar by pouring a spoonful on the snow in the bowl and eat it with doughnuts and crullers.



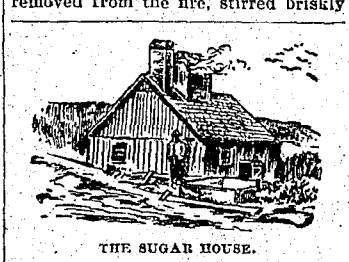
Sometimes a small branch of stripped maple or beech is dipped into the kettle and you have the fun of twirling it until it cools. Then you break off the candied branches. The modern evaporator makes it possible to do much sugar making in a short time. The evaporator is made of tin, copper or galvanized iron, and is so constructed that the sap flows in at one end, and, by means of partitions extending nearly across the pan, is made to take a zigzag course to the other end, where it is drawn off as syrup. The sap in the pan is kept shallow—about one-half inch in depth—and evaporates very rapidly. Rapidity of evaporation is greatly to be desired, not only on the score of time but because the sooner sap is converted into syrup after it runs from the trees the lighter will be the color and the finer the flavor of the syrup and sugar.

The sugar house is a rough little building, with a shed half full of well-dried cordwood for the boiling fire. The room is mainly occupied by the boiling apparatus, with the bunk of the man who has to watch the pans of boiling sap day and night. One side is taken up by the oven, which is built on a bed of brick and consists of two brick walls about two feet apart, 2 1/2 feet high and 12 feet long, with an iron door at the end near the shed entrance to the house. A huge, old-fashioned brick chimney stands at the other end, where there also is a sort of square, brick furnace to hold a big kettle. In the roof, near the center of the ridge pole, a large slot opens to the sky as an escape for the steam, which rises in heavy volumes from the pans on the fire.

The sap as it comes from the maple tree is like water and has barely any



more flavor than good water. But it doesn't take much heat to produce flavor. A barrel of good sap will make a gallon of syrup or eight pounds of sugar. After being reduced to syrup in the evaporator the product is allowed to cool and settle, more or less impurities being precipitated by standing. The syrup is now ready for putting into cans for sale. The size mostly in use is one gallon. The proper consistency of syrup is generally conceded to be 11 pounds to the gallon, and this degree of density is reached at 210 degrees Fahrenheit. The sap is never made into more than syrup in the evaporator. Then it is poured into a large porcelain lined kettle to be boiled to sugar. If wanted for sugar the boiling is continued until the thermometer indicates 232 degrees for pail sugar, or 238 or 240 degrees for cake, when the mass is removed from the fire, stirred briskly



for a short time, and then poured into tin pails or cake moulds, as the case may be, to harden. The cake moulds are often a series of parallel partitions on a large wooden board, with spaces in them about three inches apart, and just wide enough to admit a knife blade. The moulds are dampened with a sponge, then the hot sugar poured in. Little fancy tins are also used for moulds. The farmer gets anywhere from 10 to 13 cents per pound

for his sugar, and from 75 cents to \$1 a gallon for his sirup. A sugar maple produces on an average about 3 1/2 pounds of sugar during a season.

No More Shaking. It is a noteworthy fact that the rapidly increasing number of new books, not of poetry only, at the present hour is accompanied by a diminution, not an increase, of critical severity. One would have supposed that at such a period—when, to adapt the proverb of the wood and the trees, one can hardly see literature for the books—the critical standard would rise; that the critic would show himself more, not less, exacting, and would be more careful, in the interest of the reader, to emphasize the distinction between the excellent and the mediocre.

Yet no one can read much of the current periodical criticism without noting that it is rather the opposite that is happening. While it is an obvious and undeniable fact that the manufacture of books, as distinguished from authorship, exists on an enormous scale, yet apparently the



average critic becomes more easy to please, not less, than of old; as if he cried in sheer despair to the makers of books: "Well, if you can't rise to my standard I must come down to yours," and hardly six months pass without some prose romance appearing, by some fresh writer, and being received with such a chorus of welcome and such hecatombs of praise as (to borrow Macaulay's phrase) would require some modification if applied to the masterpieces of Walter Scott, to "Old Mortality" or "The Heart of Midlothian."

Now, as I have said, no one wishes for a return of the criticism called slashing, but what I do think the intelligent reader often sighs for is some criticism that may be called discriminating, and if the value of such literature of whatever kind is great, it is surely greatest where the literature in question is poetry, in which Horace has told us—and the cultivated sense of mankind has ratified his words—"mediocrity is not admissible."—Macmillan's Magazine.

Jones' Success with "Scratch" Crews. One of the strangest things in Paul Jones' career was the success he achieved with "scratch" crews. In his greatest fight, contemporary history says, he had "a bad crew as ever was shipped," being made up of all nations, among them Maltese, Portuguese, and Malays, who did not all ways comprehend the word of command. Paul Jones has been severely denounced for having returned to the place of his birth bent on destruction; but as Cooper justly points out, an officer's oath obliges him to do all in his power to harass the enemy, and it was not only Paul Jones' right, but his duty, to use his knowledge of the Scotch and Irish coasts in the prosecution of the war. If he had any feeling on the subject, it would have been his duty to suppress it. But Paul Jones probably had no feeling whatever, except resentment. He had left his native land as a child, and upon his last visit he had been cruelly ill used, as he thought; and he did his duty on this cruise with no more reluctance than he would have felt at doing it elsewhere—and did it mercifully.—Century.

Ticking the Pielsben Quaker. "It catches them every time," said a Philadelphia printer the other day who keeps a copy of "Burke's Peerage" in his office. "Jones, who, we will say, keeps a little hat store up on Columbia avenue, comes in here and wants me to get him up some tasty design, a trademark, that he can place upon his goods. When I show him our regular stock of designs for such a purpose, the chances are that he will turn up his nose at them. Then I take down 'Burke's Peerage' and turn to the proud name of Jones, where all the crests of the illustrious family are duly obtained forth, with their mottoes and all the record of their nobility. Jones is fascinated, and immediately imagines that he is some way connected with some fine old English family. He picks out the crest that most pleases his eye; and some time after it reappears on his hats in Columbia avenue. It is a great scheme, I assure you, and I treasure my 'Burke's Peerage' as a really valuable asset."—New York Tribune.

Paul Jones' Naval Presence. It is wonderful to note the presence of Paul Jones in the light of another forecast. This Revolutionary captain foresaw the use of torpedoes, and experimented boldly with very primitive ones. He understood as fully as a great contemporary writer the "influence of sea power upon history," and wrote, a century and a quarter ago: "In time of peace, it is necessary to prepare, and to be always prepared, for war by sea." He advocated the establishment of a naval academy, and a supplementary course for officers closely resembling the Naval War College, and advocated the constant study and practice of fleet evolutions. This was in the days when Britannia ruled the waves with a vengeance, but without "tactic." In his admiration for this fascinating part of his profession, Paul Jones certainly underrated the British; but when he came to fight them, he showed them, in his preparations, every mark of respect.—Century.

Borrowed.—"What would you do if you were me?" Buggins. "Pay myself the \$10 you owe me."—Philadelphia Record.

HOUSES WITH DARK HISTORIES.

Scenes of Two Cruel Crimes Which Have Horrified Chicago.



are still fresh in the public mind. Mr. Snell was one of the wealthiest residents of the West Side. Early on the morning of Feb. 8, probably about 2 o'clock, Mr. Snell heard somebody moving about downstairs. He took a revolver and started to investigate. As he went downstairs the burglars, or whoever the two men were who had broken into the house, came into the hall and Mr. Snell fired at one of them. Mr. Snell was a determined man and a three-cornered fight began. Probably he wounded one of his assailants before two of their bullets entered his body at vital parts, killing him instantly. Extraordinary as it may seem the other inmates of the house heard nothing of the fusillade. Mr. Snell's body was not discovered till daylight. The investigation of the murder, like the deed itself, was fraught with mystery. A great hue and cry was raised about Willie Tascott, who may have had some connection with the crime, but whose actual participation in it is now doubted by many. A notorious crook named James Gillian before he died in jail is alleged to have confessed that he was one of the murderers of Mr. Snell, and he had before that given an attorney a full description of the deed, which tallies with many known facts. But \$50,000 reward was offered for Tascott, and every detective in the land was on his trail, but he is still at large. The Snell murder, in short, remains the greatest mystery of its kind in the history of Chicago.



Cartier H. Harrison at the corner of Ashland and Jackson boulevards. It was there that Chicago's Mayor died by the assassin's hand on Oct. 28, 1893. The house stands well back from the street, surrounded by lawns and trees, in which Mr. Harrison took such delight and pride. Patrick Eugene Prendergast, the murderer in this case, paid the penalty of his crime upon the scaffold.

AN AFRICAN BRIGAND.

Vowed to Kill a Man for Every Year He Lived. In Algeria, northern Africa, the French captured and sentenced to death the most ferocious and successful brigand that the modern world has known. Areski-el-Bachir is the name of this bandit and he belongs to the Berber tribe which inhabits the Kabyle country and which claims its descent from Ham, the son of Noah. Areski is 45 years of age and boasts that in accordance with a vow he slew a man for every year of his life. How many more he disposed of in the way of his business is not known. At the head of a band of 25 robbers Areski has terrorized all Kabyles, and set at defiance the forces sent against them by the French colonial govern-



ment. His men are as murderous as himself. All but one are in the vigor of life; they are from 20 to 40 years of age, and extremely secretive. Wrapped in their turbans, a flowing robe, silent and immovable they await their prey. They have slain, robbed and cheated, but, strange to say, only their own compatriots, for there is no record of any white man having been molested by them, and for this reason they look upon the interference of strangers as uncalled for and unfair. Areski has been many times caught, and even sentenced, but until now has contrived to escape by the aid of false witnesses. Unfortunately for him he committed the grave error of murdering a man "with a pull." His last victim, an Arab sheikh, Abdul-Reschid by name, held friendly relations with the French governor general of Algeria. While carrying the tribute of several native villages to Algeria, he was captured, robbed of the money and put to death with horrible tortures. He was beaten with rods of the

thorny hibiscus common to the country, his hands and feet were cut off, his tongue torn out by the roots, and, to finish all, his eyes were put out, and he was stabbed to death with a hundred wounds. The colonial government at once sent an overwhelming force of native police and French military to capture El Bachir and his band and they succeeded.

THE ANTELOPE.

How the Graceful Creature Kills Its Enemy, the Rattlesnake.

The antelope, which in former years was common in Western North America, is now a rarity. It may be found, however, on both sides of the Sierra Madre Mountains, reaching down into Mexico, where it is still hunted.

A full-grown male antelope stands about seven feet eight inches at the withers and is about five feet in length. The general color is of yellowish brown in the back and upper portions, with white below. The animal is a type of grace and activity. Its limbs are long, slender and delicate, terminating in sharp, knife-like hoofs, that are often used as weapons, especially when the antelope meets a rattlesnake. At such a time the little animals are most excited, and the one possessed of the most courage possibly will undertake the act of execution. This it accomplishes by leaping into the air, bringing its hoofs together in a point so that they come down upon the coiled ser-



pent, cutting and lacerating it so that but a few bounds of this kind result in the reptile's death.

Life in the Colorado Desert. Salton has one of the largest salt works on the Pacific coast. All the proprietors had to do was to scrape the salt from the surface of the soil and clean it. Few white men could do the work, as the temperature was sometimes as high as 125 degrees in the shade and 145 degrees in the sun. Says a man who has been there:

"If a man makes the least exertion, perspiration pours from him like water. You cross the room, and your clothes will be wringing wet, yet in ten minutes all this water has evaporated. To keep yourself alive you are forced to drink water by the gallon. If you have no water, your tongue swells, you suffer the torments of the damned, and if water does not reach you in twelve or fourteen hours you will perish miserably. The Indians can stand the heat much longer without water. The custom is to keep a small pebble in the mouth, and only take an occasional swallow of water. In this way they will travel forty or fifty miles in a day, going on a dog trot. The Indians are very extravagant, and those who work at the salt mill, though they earn good wages, never have anything. They spend all on canned fruit and other costly articles, as well as on gaudy clothing for themselves and their squaws."

John Paul Jones' Name.

The son of John Paul, a poor Scotch gardener, John Paul Jones was born at Arbrigliand, in Kirkcubrightshire, on July 6, 1747. The reasons for his adoption of the name of Jones have never been explained. That he did not wish to sink his identity is shown by his retention of his original name. In his earlier career he signed himself "John Paul Jones." Afterwards he signed himself "J. Paul Jones," but when he became the hero of Paris and Versailles, and Europe resounded with his fame, his cards read simply "Paul Jones." This gradual emancipation from the self-made man's fondness for titles and dignities is strikingly shown in his will, where, after a lifelong struggle for honors and precedence, during which he contended for them in a manner at once fierce and childish, on the day of his death he described himself only as "John Paul Jones, a citizen of the United States."—Century.

Tons of Papers.

A statistician has learned that the annual aggregate circulation of the papers of the world is calculated to be 12,000,000,000 copies. To grasp any idea of this magnitude, we may state that it would cover no fewer than 10,450 square miles of surface; that it is printed on 781,250 tons of paper; and further, that if the number, 12,000,000,000, represented, instead of copies, seconds, it would take over 353 years for time to elapse. In the case of the arrangement, we might press and pile them vertically upward to gradually reaching our highest mountains; topping all these and even the highest Alps, the pile would reach the magnificent altitude of 490, or in round numbers, 500 miles. Calculating that the average man spends five minutes reading his paper in the day (this is a very low estimate), we find that the people of the world altogether annually occupy time equivalent to 100,000 years reading the papers.—Philadelphia Record.

The Banjo.

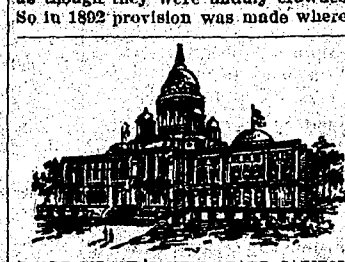
Lexicographers have agreed that "banjo" is a corruption of the Spanish "bandore," which has words of similar sound, spelling and significance in many tongues. It is quite likely that the Arabs, in their conquest or by trade, may have introduced the guitar and banjo into Western Africa, whence it was brought to this country.

Mrs. Peck.—This paper says that a sea captain says that in times of great disaster women are more cool than men. Mr. N. Peck—I have seen instances of it. "You? I'd like to know when." "When they were getting married."—Indianapolis Journal.

No one hates you quite so fiercely as the dead beat who owes you money.

LITTLE RHODY'S NEW CAPITOL.

It May Be Seen From Every County in the State. Newer States and richer, having ten or twenty or even thirty times Rhode Island's resources, may indulge their pride in one great and splendid capitol. But Little Rhody has preferred instead to keep two capitols, one at Newport and one at Providence. Neither of these has been adequate and her lawmakers have felt for a long time as though they were unduly crowded. So in 1892 provision was made where-



by a new capitol might be erected at Providence and the old one retired. A bond issue of \$1,500,000 was authorized. Many were the designs which were submitted, until at last one was decided upon.

Differing in many particulars from the antique, the style of the work cannot be called classic. It represents the French treatment of the classic, is wrought out honestly and purely, and almost better than any other State House in the country satisfies the aesthetic demands of variety and unity without the smallest sacrifice of character. It will be built of white marble, on a balustrade terrace of pink granite, in a park of seventeen acres, on the crest of one of the seven hills which give variety of interest to the city of Providence. No architectural impression worth experiencing is to be had without the aid from the factor of height. Thus the special fortune of this building is that it can crown Capitoline Hill.

Its dome at its highest point will rise 314 feet above tide-water. Not only will it be visible to every county in the State, which is not surprising, but to parts of Connecticut, and all but the remotest parts of Massachusetts.

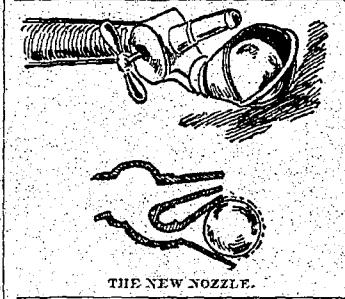
From end to end the structure will measure 325 feet; from ground to apex of dome, 234 feet. On the first floor it is planned to have department offices and vaults for storage. On the second story, in one wing, will be the Senate chamber, an exact reproduction of the old Senate chamber in the capitol at Washington, regarded as one of the best audience-rooms in the world; and in the opposite wing the hall of Representatives. Library, State, reception, committee and other rooms will be conveniently connected with each. Light will come from above to the halls of legislation (architecturally, that is); the rotunda will have a height of 140 feet and a diameter of 55 feet; and one of the remarkable effects attained by the arrangement of the story will be a clear vista of full 200 feet from the hall of Representatives, through the rotunda and two statutory halls to the Senate chamber.

WHAT HOLDS THE BALL IN?

A Remarkable Discovery by Charles V. Pollock, of Des Moines.

Charles V. Pollock, of Des Moines, Iowa, has invented or, perhaps, discovered, a nozzle to be attached to a fire hose which is a wonder. The nozzle is bell-shaped. An iron ball is placed loosely in the nozzle and that's the whole thing. But the result, when water is turned on, is astonishing. The ball is not thrown out of the nozzle, as might be supposed, but resists the water pressure to such a degree that it is impossible of dislodgment and spreads the water into a solid sheet which is much more effective in fighting fire than the ordinary stream. The nozzle has been adopted by the Des Moines fire department and has been found to do wonderful work.

Scientific men are puzzled as to the cause of the ball remaining in the nozzle with a seemingly irresistible stream doing its best to push it out. But there it stays, and cannot be ejected. The picture given with this shows a com-



bination stream and spray nozzle. The ring over the end of the bell of the latter serves only to keep the ball in position when not in use. The ball touches neither the ring nor the sides of the nozzle, when a stream is flowing.

First Foreign Salute to Our Flag.

In Quiberon Bay there was a great French fleet under the command of Admiral La Motte-Picquet, and from him Paul Jones obtained what he claimed to be the first foreign salute ever given the American flag. It is true that the governor of one of the Dutch West India Islands had got in trouble the year before for saluting the American flag; but La Motte-Picquet's was undoubtedly the first direct and unqualified salute. It was not obtained without some address as well as boldness on Paul Jones' part, as the alliance between France and the United States was not then signed; but when the French admiral agreed to salute, he did it courteously, paying the compliment of having his guns already manned when Paul Jones sailed through the fleet.—Century.

In the Moon.

It is generally supposed that there is no atmosphere (at least, no such atmosphere as we have) in the moon, for these reasons: First, no clouds have ever been observed; second, stars, when the moon passes before them, disappear instantly instead of gradually, as they would if a strongly refracting atmosphere surrounded it. No water has ever been observed; and this is also another reason why there is no atmosphere, for water would certainly produce an atmosphere of its own vapor, even if no other gas existed to form it.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that are supposed to have been recently born—sayings and doings that are odd, curious and laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

Strawber.—Was her father willing to help you out? Singlerly.—That's the way he acted.—Brooklyn Life.

"Tom, who did you say our friend Lawley married?" "Well, he married \$40,000. I forgot her other name."—Tit-Bits.

"Do you think the new boarder is permanent?" "Yes, indeed! He threatens continually to leave."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Is your editor a man of letters?" "Don't know, stranger, but you can find out by axin' the postmaster."—Atlanta Constitution.

Applicant.—Please, mum, the lady wot washes the steps for that woman which lives opposite says as you wants a girl. —Pall Mall Budget.

"Oh, doctor, how do you do? You look killing this evening." "Thank you; but I'm not; I'm off duty, you know."—Brooklyn Life.

"I wonder why taxes are generally due in March?" said the suburban. "It's easier to raise the wind then, I suppose."—Harper's Bazar.

Tommy Asker.—Now, if you was to git to be a artist, what would you like to draw? Andy Quirk.—A check in the bank. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

"De man dat comes run' makin' de mos' noise," said Uncle Eben, "doan' ginerally hab 'nuf time left to make any cink else."—Washington Star.

Squidgie.—He's a great criminal lawyer, isn't he? McSwilligen.—Well, I believe he always stops short of actual criminality. —Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

First Boarder.—What's the star boarder making all that hubbub about over that berry pie? Second Boarder.—I guess he found the berry.—Syracuse Post.

Johnny fools his parents.—It's very sad to state.—They think he's making garden. When he's only digging bait. —Washington Star.

Mrs. Jackson.—Do you call this sponge cake? Why, it is as hard as a stone. Cook.—Yes, mum, that's the way a sponge is before it is wet. Soak it in your tea.—Truth.

Figgs.—My! but isn't that a picture? Fogg.—Quite stylish. But what is it? Looks rather large for a parlor lamp, and rather too small for a woman. —Boston Transcript.

She.—So the count's relatives consider it mesalliance? He.—Decidedly. The girl has only a quarter of a million, and the count owes three times as much as that.—Judge.

Professor (to his wife).—Elsie, I have promised to deliver an address to-morrow evening on the rational exercise of the memory. Don't let me forget about it.—Fleegende Blaetter.

"Oh, my dear Mrs., how glad I am to see you. It is four years since we met, and you recognized me immediately." "Oh, yes, I recognized the hat."—Fleegende Blaetter.

She.—I know I'm cross at times, John, but if I had my life to live over again I should marry you just the same. He.—I have my doubts about that, my dear.—Philadelphia Times.

The lady arrives a little late at the sewing circle. Servant.—Excuse me, madam, but I'd advise you to wait a few minutes. Just now they are talking about you!—Humoristische Blaetter.

Gussy.—Why do you so persistently wear the hair of another woman on your head? Beatrice.—For the same reason that you wear the skin of another calf on your feet.—The Great Divide.

Artist.—I'm half distracted trying to think up a subject for my picture, "The Queen of May." Practical Friend.—Why not paint a picture of a servant girl taking up carpets?—Chicago Record.

Goutran burst like a whirlwind in upon his friend Gaston. "Will you be my witness?" "Going to fight?" "No, to get married." Gaston (after a pause).—Can't you apologize?—Los Angeles Herald.

She.—I can't help thinking I have seen your portrait in the newspapers somewhere. He.—Oh, no; don't! It's often been published. She.—Then I'm not mistaken. What were you cured of?—Judge.

Mrs. Klockey.—I see by the head line in this paper that Spain has her hands full. Klockey.—Yes, and if she fools with this country she'll have her whole anatomy full of holes.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Here comes the carriage, Maud! Fancy having to go and pay calls in such weather! It's enough to give one one's teeth of cold!" "Worse than that, mother! Everybody's sure to be in!"—Boston Budget.

Nurse.—Sure, ma'am, the twins have been making a fuss all day, ma'am. Mrs. Olive Branch.—What about? Nurse.—It's because they can't have a birthday a-piece, like the Dawson children next door.—Tit-Bits.

Mother.—"Don't you feel able to sit up to-day?" Boy.—"No, mamma, I am too weak." Mamma.—"Well, let me see. I guess you will be able to go to school Monday. To-morrow is Saturday, and—" Boy (jumping out of bed).—"Saturday! I thought it was Friday."—Harper's Bazar.

She (after the unmasking).—I see that strawberries are on the bill of fare, George. He (nervously).—Yes, but they are very sour at this season of the year. She.—Of course; but I think I will take a few. One cannot expect strawberries to be at their best in March, you know.—Harlem Life.

The only friends who are not ashamed of you in your shabby clothes are the friends whose clothes are shabbier than your own.

So few women know how to use dry goods after they get them.

COMPLETELY PARALYZED.

PHYSICIANS ARE ASTONISHED BY A PECULIAR CASE.

A Young Man Stricken with Landry's Paralysis, Recovered.

Stricken with Landry's Paralysis and yet cured. That means but little to the average layman, but it means a miracle to a physician. Such is the experience of O. E. Dallimore, now a resident of Madison, N. J., and a rare experience it is.

"Yes, it is true that I had Landry's Paralysis," said Mr. Dallimore to a reporter, "or else the most celebrated physicians of London were mistaken. It was on the 15th of March, this year," he continued, "when I was in New York City, that I first felt the symptoms of my trouble. I experienced difficulty in going up stairs, my legs failing to support me. I consulted a physician, who informed me that I had early symptoms of Locomotor Ataxia, but as the case developed he pronounced it a rare case of Landry's Paralysis, and knowing the nature of the disease advised me to start for my home and friends. I gave up my work, and on April 1st started for London. A well-known physician was consulted, but I grew rapidly worse, and on Saturday, April 7th, several eminent physicians held a consultation in my case, and informed me that I was at death's door, having but three to six days to live, still I lingered on, by this time completely paralyzed, my hands and feet being dead. I could hardly whisper my wants and could only swallow liquids. Oh, the misery of those moments beyond all description and death would really have been a welcome visitor.

"Now comes the part that has astounded the physicians. Mr. Gandy, a clergyman who visited me the last hours, as he supposed, told me of the marvelous cures of paralysis that had been performed by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I started to take the pills about April 23rd, and a week after that felt an improvement in my condition. This was a warming sensation in the limbs that had been entirely dead, and I soon began to move my feet and hands, the improvement continued until May 28th, when I was taken out of bed for a drive and drove the horse myself. By the beginning of July I was able to walk upstairs alone and paid a visit to Niagara.

"Slowly but surely I gained my old health and strength, leaving Ontario for New York on Oct. 11, and beginning my work again on Oct. 28, 1894; cured of Landry's Paralysis in eight months.

To confirm his story beyond all doubt, Mr. Dallimore made the following affidavit:

Sworn and subscribed before me Dec. 3, 1894.

AMOS C. RATHBUN.

Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to restore new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, 100 North Second St., N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Penny postage for London and its suburbs dates from the year 1681.

Look Out for "No. 1"

Your first duty is to yourself. Your bodily condition calls for the help to be found in a good

Spring Medicine

The best preparation for this purpose is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Spring is the season for cleansing and renewing the blood. During the winter it has crept sluggishly through the veins, gathering impurities from indoor air, from fatty substances in the food, and from many other sources.

The great blood-purifying medicine especially prepared to do this work is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will give to the blood purity, richness and vitality, and these will bring health and vigor, strong nerves, a good appetite, refreshing sleep, and powers of endurance.

Cleanse your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, a renovating preparation especially prepared to make pure blood, then you may enjoy the season of flowers and birds and outdoor pleasures, for you will be healthy, strong and well.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, constipation, headache, etc.

Death of Ferns from Old Age.

"Do ferns ever die of old age?" is the startling question of a Washington correspondent. Most ferns have a creeping root stock, or rhizome, as it is technically called. Roots go down from the apex, as the new fronds push up, and eventually the under part of the rhizome dies. Ferns of this class may live forever, in a certain sense, though really no part, alive to-day, may have been living ten years ago. But some ferns have been ambitious, and instead of growing under ground, have learned, as the evolutionists might say, to straighten the rhizome and lift it into the air. Then you have the tree fern, or one with an erect crown at any rate. It is not possible for ferns of this class to live forever. They must eventually die of old age.

Let every man take care how he speaks and writes of honest people, and not set down at a venture the first thing that comes uppermost.

MORE GOOD NEWS.

For All Women Who Are Sick.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

"I am happy to say your Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruations and backache."

Over One Million People wear the

W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally as durable.

They give the best value for the money.

They equal custom shoes in style and fit.

Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.

The prices are uniform, stamped on sole.

From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes.

If your dealer cannot supply you write.

LEWIS' 98% LYE

(PATENTED.)

The strongest and purest Lysol made.

Multis used for cleaning and disinfecting.

It is a powerful disinfectant and will kill all germs.

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WOMEN ON THE WHEEL

COSTUMES BECOMING TO THOSE WHO RIDE.

Divided Skirt and Round Waist Meets Many of the Imperative Demands—Ordinary Bloomers Are Objectionable and Will Never Be Sanctioned.

Practical Fashions.

New York correspondents.

HERE will be many more women bicyclists this year than last, and they were then very plentiful. Improvement in the vehicle itself is responsible for some of the increase, but improvement in women's wheeling costumes have done almost as much. Women quickly learned that the first consideration was comfort, and then they halted. Toward the close of last season evidence was seen on every hand that they had begun to move again, and to reach out for easy and sensible rigs that were at the same time slightly womanly. Woman may be trusted to consider her observers, and on occasion to consider the sacrifice of her own comfort, but on the whole the latter point seems first place. It is still feasible to attain both ease and good taste in such dresses, and these descriptions, coupled with the artist's sketches, will make clear how the trick is done. There is necessarily variety in the costumes because of the wide range of taste.

The rig beside the initial meets many of the imperative demands. It consists of a divided skirt and round waist, the former so cut that the objectionable features of ordinary bloomers are entirely obliterated. The divisions of the skirt, corresponding to a man's trou-

ser, are made so wide that when the rider is in place they hang in lines closely resembling skirt drapery, while the required freedom of the knees and the securing of an equal amount of drape on each side of the wheel is made certain. Such a garment will, of course, by about a little, but exposure is impossible, especially as the foot is passed through a loop of elastic set on the inner edge of each division of the skirt. When the rider dismounts the divided skirt hardly betrays itself as such.

The bodice is made simply and, except in the slight fullness of the sleeves, offers no avoidable surface to the wind. The belt is worn loose, insuring the necessary breathing room and avoiding undue emphasis of the hip line. The edge of the bodice hooks securely to the top of the divided skirt, that there may be no possible slipping, and the belt is held in place by hooks and by straps through which it passes. The hat is of that rickety type to which it has been objected that they are already dedicated to jouncing use. But they are becoming, offer small surface to the wind, and give to the eyes protection. All these considerations are as important to the wheel woman as to the feminine sailor. Gauntlet gloves are worn. No other glove so well protects the wrist and relieves one of either constriction or the annoyance of the slipping down of a loose-wristed glove. The shoes might be a little more square-toed, but it is hard not to wear one's prettiest shoes when the feet show so plainly.

One of the prettiest of the new wheel costumes comes next. It is made of a smooth surface cloth instead of serge, light and almost dust proof. A pret-

tily scant skirt just covers the knees, and is met by button gaiters. Bloomers are worn, but do not show at all. The bodice is of the eon jacket type, and is worn over a white wool sweater that ends at the loosely fastened belt. The especially clever turn of this costume is the strapping of the jacket

across the front. It is thus secured from being blown wide, and a jaunty relief is given to the plainness of the sweater front. This model allows a natural eon waist, while the curve of the eon robe the outline of all clumsiness. A white Scotch cap matches the sweater, and a single black cock's feather is a perky ornament for it. The usual sweater collar is omitted, a high soft choker braided closely to give an effect that will harmonize with the jacket straps taking its place. The eon eon, of course, be removed, the under belt being firmly attached to the top of the skirt, and the sweater in turn being secured. This is one of the few really pretty wheel rigs that make every needed concession to practical demands.

A practical demand which will meet the taste of those who want freedom of bloomers and the protection of a skirt is chosen for the third drawing. Here the bloomers just show below the knee-skirts, and are very full at the edge, where they turn under in genuine Turkish fashion, but they are as scant as practicable about the hips, that the skirt may not be made bulky. The coat bodice is made without darts, fitting only slightly to the figure, and allowing thereby plenty of room at the waist. Its skirts fit without fullness over the hips, and as closely as may be without drawing all around, the effort being to insure an slightly curved line as possible from the waist down. A skirt waist with a starched front shows, and a smart little tie gives formality to the costume. Cloth leggings button to the knee, their tops disappearing under the drop of the bloomers. A soft felt hat is worn well over the forehead, gloves with wide stitching on the backs cover the hands, and the sleeves are made of the usual pattern.

Absolute freedom is insured in this rig, and to many an absence of jaunty intent will be a feature distinctly in favor of the design. The skirt in the more expensive copies of the model-lined with satin, that the action of the knees may be impeded as little as possible by friction. Since the skirt buttons down the side, all danger of a gaping pocket is avoided, and access to a lovely "really-trousers-pocket" is had. The only danger of this rig is that once you wear it a little while you feel as if you cannot stand the restrictions of the ordinary woman's attire, this trousers-pocket being a final bid for favor that no right-minded woman is able to resist.

The last model is sketched because it abounds not because its make-up recommends it. It should be pondered as an example of what considering one's observers first will bring one to. Some of these chorus girl rigs are as pretty as they can be, and many like this one concede some points of comfort. Illustrators consider them "im-mense," and they are the right thing for a little girl who is going to stand beside her wheel in the sunshine where there is no wind to blow off her becoming little hat, or to lift her pretty skirt, where she won't get out of breath by riding and burst her tye-belt, and where her dear little skirt waist won't give her her death by getting her wet through. Altogether in such circumstances, the wearer will look as pretty as that other girl who has a perfect right to wear a delicious bath suit and not get near the water. Still the stores are full of 'em, but the coming summer's end will see but few of them on the road.

But little has been said so far as to color. Wisdom makes the available ones few, and chooses a general tone of stone or gray. The blue rigs into which every one rushed at the beginning have proved themselves most unsuitable for the exposure to dust that is a sad necessity of wheel wear. Grays, tans, drabs and mixtures that

produce a general dust effect are the more practical.

Fads and Follies of Fashion.

Hats of chiffon or gauze are a novelty of the season.

All summer and spring house dresses are adorned with insertion of lace.

Nid d'Abelle, or bee-hive effects, are announced among the newest designs in French crepons.

There is a great rush toward blouse effects for bodices, and the puding-bag front is considered very stylish.

New designs, patterns and colors in "art wallpaper" show the perfection the manufacturers have reached.

The sale of plain and fancy velvets for capes and dress accessories this season has been exceptionally large.

It is to be noted that the number of people who have their coat of arms on their stationery is rapidly increasing.

Bonnets of vivid-colored straw combined with jet and lace wings are considered the proper thing for Easter.

Most of the new capes are single, the double and triple capes being for the moment relegated to the background.

A velvet ribbon edged with a tiny single row of cut jet sparkles makes an effective and becoming fall garniture for silk or sheer wool goods.

Very dainty wash silks are made with a blouse-jacket front that is like a blouse waist slit up the front to show a blouse skirt that pushes bravely through.

A noted French designer uses very pretty basket-woen silk in little cheeks of rose color, cream and green, corn, violet and pale brown, fawn color, violet and old rose, etc., for youthful-looking gowns.

LESS JAUNTY—BUT THERE'S A TROUSERS POCKET.

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TO HIM WHO WAITS.

To him who waits and the world's applause
His share of justice, tolling day by day,
All things will come now dim and far away.

To him who waits:
To him who waits beyond the darkness drear
The morning cometh with refulgent light,
Bringing assurance of a day more bright,
To him who waits.

To him who waits, though tears may often fall,
And knees be bowed in sorrow and in prayer,
All grief will end, and everything be fair
To him who waits.

To him who waits and reaches out his hands
To aid a toiler up life's beetling crags,
Success will come from every ill that fags.

To him who waits:
To him who waits and struggles not in vain
To overcome the evils that abound
Within his breast, sweet will the victory sound.

To him who waits:
To him who waits there comes a wily throng,
Who sneer and scoff, and look with baleful eyes,
But what of them, they are but gnats and flies.

To him who waits:
To him who waits there must be recompense
For useful work, whatever may betide,
A compensation reaching far and wide.

To him who waits:
To him who waits the stars are always friends,
The restless ocean and the azure sky,
All things in nature speak and prophesy,
To him who waits.

To him who waits true love will come day come
And lay an offering at his blameless shrine,
Life will be love, and love will be divine,
To him who waits.

To him who waits the world will some day cheer
And sing his praise; Fame's mysterious gates
Will open for him; heaven seems more near
To him who waits.

—Moses G. Shirley, in Boston Globe.

Ordeal of the Young Seigneur.

BY GILBERT PARKER.

His chief occupation in the day-time was to stand on the bench by the small barred window and watch the pigeons on the roof and in the eaves of the hospital opposite. For five years he had done this and it was the one thing in his whole life during that time which had a charm for him. Every change of weather and season was registered there as plainly as if he could see the surface of the world. In the summer the slates seemed to have a great fire beneath them, for a quivering hot air rose up from them and the pigeons never alighted on them save in the early morning or in the evening. Just over the peak of the roof could be seen the topmost branch of an oak, too slight to bear the weight of the pigeons, but the eaves under the projecting roof were dark and cool, and there his eyes rested when he tired of the hard blue sky and the glare of the roof. He could also see the top of the hospital windows, bared up and down, but never anything within, for the windows were ever dusty, and all was dark beyond. But now and then he heard bitter cries coming through one open window in the summer time, and he listened to them grow fainter and fainter, till they sank to a low moaning, and then ceased altogether.

In winter the roof was covered for months by a blanket of snow, which looked like a shawl of impacted wool, white and restful, and the hospital windows were spread with frost. But the pigeons were the same—almost as gay, and walking on the ledges of the roof or crowding on the shelves of the lead pipes. He studied them much, but he loved them more. His prison was less a prison because of them, and in the long fine years of his life he found himself more in touch with them than with the wardens of the prison or any of his companions. With the former he was respectful, and he gave them no trouble at all; with the latter he had nothing in common, for they were criminals, and he—had blundered when wild and mad with drink, so wild and mad that he had no remembrance, absolutely none, of the incident by which Jean Vigot lost his life. He remembered that they had played cards for him, and then all was blurred, save the vague recollection that he had won all the money Vigot had and had pocketed it. Then came a blank. He waked to find two officers of the law beside him, and the body of Jean Vigot, stark and dreadful, a few feet away.

When the officers put their hands upon him he shook them off. When they did it again he would have fought them to the death had it not been for his friend, tall Medallion, who laid a strong hand on his arm and said, "Steady, Converse, steady!" and he yielded to the firm, friendly pressure.

Medallion had no stone no stone turned to clear him at the trial, had himself played detective unceasingly, but the hard facts remained there, and on a chair of circumstantial evidence Louis Converse, the young Seigneur, was sent to prison for ten years for manslaughter. That was the compromise effected. Louis himself had said only that he didn't remember, but he could not believe he had committed the crime. Robbery? He shrugged his shoulders at that—he insisted that his lawyer should not reply to the insulting and foolish suggestion. But the evidence had shown that Vigot had all the winnings of the party left to him, and this very money had been found in Louis' pocket. There was only Louis' word

that they had played cards again. Anger? Possibly. Louis could not remember, though he knew they had quarreled. The judge himself, charging the jury, said that he never before saw a prisoner so frank and outwardly honest, but warned them that they must not lose sight of the crime itself, the taking of a human life, whereby a woman was made a widow and a child fatherless.

And so with the few remarks the judge sentenced the young Seigneur to ten years in prison, and then himself, shaken and pale, left the court room hurriedly, for Louis Converse's father had been his friend from boyhood.

Louis took his sentence calmly, looking the judge squarely in the eyes, and when the judge stopped he bowed to him, turned to the jury and said: "Gentlemen, you have ruined my life. You don't know and I don't know who killed the man. You have guessed, and taken the penalty. Suppose I'm innocent, how will you feel when the truth comes out? You've known me more or less these twenty years, and you've said with no more knowledge than I've got that I did this miserable thing. I don't know but that one of you did it, but you are safe, and I take my ten years."

He turned from them, and as he did he saw a woman looking at him from a corner of the court room with a strange, wild expression. At the moment he saw no more than an excited, bewildered face, but afterward this face came and went before him, flashing in and out of dark places in a mocking sort of way. As he went from the court room another woman made her way to him in spite of the guards. It was the little chemist's wife who years before had been his father's housekeeper, who had been present when he first opened his eyes on the world.

"My poor boy! My poor boy!" she said, clasping his manacled hands.

He kissed her on the cheek, without a word, and hurried on into his prison, and the good world was shut out. In prison he refused to see all visitors, even Medallion, the little chemist's wife, and the good Father Fabre. Letters, too, he refused to accept and read. He had no contact, wished no contact, with the outer world, but lived his hard, lonely life, by himself, silent, brooding, studious—for now books were to him a pleasure. And he wrote, too, but never to any soul outside the prison. This life had nothing to do with the world from which he came, and he meant that it should not.

So perfect a prisoner was he that the wardens protected him from visitors, and he was never but once or twice stared at, and then he saw nothing, heard nothing. He had entered his prison a wild, excited, dissipated youth, and he had become a mature, quiet, cold, brooding man. Five years had done the work of twenty. He had lived the life of the prison, yet he was not a part of it, nor yet was he a part of the world without. And the face of the woman who looked at him so strangely in the court room haunted him now and then, so that at last it became a part of his real life, which was lived standing by the window, where he looked out at the pigeons on the roof of the hospital.

"She was sorry for me," he said many a time to himself. He was sorry for himself, and he was shaken with misery often, so that he rocked to and fro as he sat on his bed, and a warden heard him cry out even in the last days of his imprisonment. "Oh, God, canst Thou do everything?" And again, "That hour! the memory of that hour, in exchange for my ruined life!"

But there were times when he was very quiet and calm, and he spent hours in watching the ways of the pigeons. And he was doing this one day when the jailer came to him and said: "Monsieur Converse, you are free. The Governor has cut off five years from your sentence."

Then he was told that people were waiting without—Medallion, and the little chemist and wife, and others more important. But he would not go to meet them, and he stepped into the old world alone at dawn the next morning, and looked out upon a still, sleeping town. And there was only one thing in the place, but suddenly there stood before him a woman, who had watched by the prison gates all night, and she put out a hand in entreaty, and said, with a breaking voice, "You are free at last!"

He remembered her—the woman who had looked at him so anxiously and sorrowfully in the court room. He looked at her kindly now, yet he was dazed, too, with his new advent to freedom and good earth.

"Why did you come to meet me?" he asked.

"I was sorry for you," she replied.

"But that is no reason."

"I once committed a crime," she whispered, with shrinking bitterness.

"That's bad," he said. "Were you punished?"

She shook her head and answered "No."

"That's worse," he added.

"I let someone else take my crime upon him and he was punished for it," she said, an agony in her eyes.

"Why was that?" he said, looking at her intently.

"I had a little child," was her reply.

"And the other?"

"He was alone in the world," she said.

A bitter smile crept to his lips and his eyes were all a-fire, for a strange thought came to him. The face that he had seen when he opened them again discovery was in them.

"I remember you now," he said.

"I remember I waked and saw you looking at me that night! Who was the father of your child?" he asked eagerly.

"Jean Vigot," she replied. "He left me to starve."

"I am innocent of his death!" he said quietly and gladly.

She nodded. He was silent for a moment.

"The child still lives?" he asked.

She nodded again. "Well, let it be so," he added. "But you owe me five years—and a lost reputation."

"I wish to God I could give them back," she cried, tears streaming down her cheeks. "It was for my child, he was so young!"

"It can't be helped now," he said,

and he turned away from her.

"Won't you forgive me?" she asked, bitterly.

"Won't you give me back those five years?" he replied, meaningly.

"If the child did not need me I would give my life," she answered.

"I owe it to you," he haggard, hunted face made him sorry. He, too, had suffered.

"It's all right," he answered, gently. "Take care of your child."

And again he moved away from her and went down the little hill with a cloud gone from his face that had rested there five years. Once he turned around. The woman was gone, but over the prison a flock of pigeons were flying. He took off his hat to them. Then he went through the town, looking neither to the right nor left, and came to his own house, where the summer morning was already entering the open windows, though he had looked to find the place deserted and dark. The little chemist's wife met him in the doorway. She could not speak, nor could he, but he kissed her, as he had done when he went condemned to prison. Then he passed on to his own room, and, entering, sat down before the open window and peacefully drank in the glory of a new world. But more than once he choked down a sob that rose in his throat.

HOW A PIANO IS TUNED.

Simplest Thing in the World When You Know How.

"Plunk—plunk—kerchug—twang—twang—bang!"

You have heard these sounds before, though they look a little unfamiliar when reproduced on paper. They represent the performance of a piano tuner from an outside and sympathetic standpoint. They are the tangible and disagreeable part of the necessary business of putting in tune an instrument which, alas! too many people spend a deplorably large portion of their lives in putting out of tune.

This business of tuning pianos, which certainly looks rather mysterious as you watch the manner in which the operator pries up first one string and then another, sounding meanwhile a confused jargon of notes, until the puzzled listener does not know an octave from a fifth is not, however, as difficult and as mysterious as at first it appears.

All that is required is an exact ear and a few simple tools, viz.: a tuning fork (usually a C fork), a long hammer-like key, and a wedge or mallet.

The accuracy of the tuner's ear is partly a natural gift, partly the result of long practice.

Even the most unpracticed ear can readily distinguish sound from noise; sound is produced by regular vibrations, while noise is a mixture of sounds thrown together without reference to any law. High notes have a large number of vibrations per second, while low notes have a small number. The highest A is calculated to have 4,480 vibrations per second, while the lowest A has only 27 1/2.

The majority of tuners have adopted a method of tuning which includes but two intervals—the octave and the fifth. The ordinary square piano has two strings, and most uprights have three strings to each note, except in the lower octave. The pitch of one of these strings is tuned in the relation of octave or fifth to some previous note. The remaining strings are then tuned in unison with the first string. As the strings approach unison, a number of strong and rapid beats or pulsations are perceptible to the ear; as they come still closer, the beats become slower, till finally they are no longer to be heard. Then the unison is perfect.

The ear is then guided by progression from a confused sound to strong beats, and then from smooth waves to one continuous sound. Unisons and octaves are always tuned perfectly—that is, the beats must entirely disappear. In the fifths, when perfectly tuned, there will be neither wave nor beat.

It takes generally about three years to learn the business, and a good workman will make from \$18 to \$35 a week. A few women have been employed as tuners with great success.

Romance of the Billiard Ball.

Interesting as is the natural history of the billiard ball, its romance is no less attractive. A product of the most intelligent of animals, grown in the wilds of a tropical forest, taken by the wily devices of savage men, transported many hundreds of miles on the shoulders of hapless slaves, the object for which battle and murder are done, carried round the globe by sail and steam, manufactured into proper shape by the labor of skilled mechanics, the means by which professional players gain their livelihood, by its means a game is commenced in the billiard hall, on the private table, often at some period of its career in the pawn shop, finally, when its usefulness as a billiard ball is ended, to be cut up into toys, there are few articles of ordinary use, even in the midst of our extraordinary civilization, that can show a more varied history.

Poison In Its Spur.

Ornithorhynchus paradoxus, the unique Australian duck billed water mole, has lost its character for harmlessness, but has an added peculiarity, a sting like a bee. The male has on its hind leg a powerful spur connected with a gland. When attacked it does not scratch with the spur, but digs it in; and now an Australian naturalist has discovered that a virulent poison is ejected from the spur. He has found two men who were poisoned in handling the animal, and a number of dogs, four of the latter dying.

Remarkable Mimetic Power.

Dr. Moffatt, the distinguished missionary and father in law of Dr. Livingstone, once preached a long sermon to a tribe in the interior of Africa. Shortly after he had finished he saw that the crowds were gathering around a very common looking savage. To his surprise, however, the lad mounted a stone and repeated every word of the sermon that had just been preached.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A report from Russia states that it has been found that "strychnine can cure men of the appetite for drink." It cures them in this country also if they take enough of it.

BECAUSE the Reichstag was spiteful against Bismarck, conservative Germany is roaring against universal suffrage. But it is well to remember that only a few years ago the Emperor himself was spiteful against Bismarck.

A PHILADELPHIA street railroad now operated by electricity saves \$8,915 a month as between the cost of coal and that of horse feed. It is said that this is only one of numerous items in which the trolley system has greatly cut down operating expenses.

ORDINARY vigilance would prevent nine-tenths of the bank defaultations. But the vigilance which does not see anything suspicious in the personal deposits of a \$1,200 clerk reaching \$10,000 in a recent case, is not ordinary; it's extraordinary, in the opinion of the Hartford Journal.

THERE are a great many medical missionaries, but Dr. Jennie M. Taylor is the first person to go to a foreign land as a dental missionary. She is the daughter of the Rev. A. E. Taylor, a Methodist minister of Martinsville, Pa., and is working in Africa as a missionary and dentist.

A NEW YORK woman, whose name is held secret, has endowed the chair of history in the National University, to be built at Washington, with \$107,250. The intimation of the offer was made on an old postal card, and within twenty-four hours the head of the university was leaving New York with securities to the required amount in his possession. For expeditionness this surpasses the endowment record. When the woman was asked why she selected the chair of history she said: "Men can give for bricks and mortar, I'll give for brains."

THRIFT is not an extinct trait in the original home of the thrifty, New England. A young woman writes to a Boston paper to tell how well a family of three can live on \$10 a week. "My mother," she says, "is an invalid. My father is foreman in a factory and earns \$21 a week, and I stay home and do the work. Every week we put \$12 away. I dress well and can play the piano. I attend the theater twice a week, but the 25 cent seats are good enough for me. Saturday I cook a quart of beans and buy a loaf of brown bread and one-half pound of salmon, and that does us up for Tuesday. Tuesday's dinner is oysters is sufficient for dinner. Wednesday I buy a chicken or a small piece of lamb, which does until Saturday with a little fish. We use a small quantity of pastry and bread and cake and vegetables. We run two fires; burn gas; we use matches and pepper. My father only spends 10 cents a week for pleasure. When my company stays to tea Sunday we have a few extras. I do all my dress-making, and average four dresses a year." But the poor father's 10 cents' worth of "pleasure!"

The power of hypnotism has been made responsible for almost everything, and now a writer in the Pittsburg Dispatch attempts to show that sleeping in church is often due to this subtle force. The conditions under which the phenomenon is most frequently observed are described as follows: "There is a dim and subdued light in the room; the atmosphere is somewhat close; the temperature is high; somewhat behind the speaker, in a position which compels the eyes of the congregation, is a jet of gas or a strong light of electricity, so that while they look at the sermon proceeds; and the preacher goes on and on, in a gentle and monotonous voice, and down and up, like a mother's lullaby; and behold, our eyelids are pressed down against our will by soft, invisible fingers, and everything is deliciously vague and far away." This, the writer would have his readers believe, is hypnotic sleep. Most people, however, will be inclined to think that poor ventilation in the churches, or natural fatigue on the part of the sleepers, is responsible for more of this kind of somnolence than can be traced to any mysterious power.

The importation of beans at the ports of New York, Boston and Philadelphia last year was 244,776 bags of 200 pounds each, and yet this country is admirably adapted for bean culture. A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says: "Where the crop is grown on a large scale so that machinery can be largely used the cost of growing should not be materially greater than that of growing an equal area of wheat. They may be planted by machinery, harvested by machinery, threshed by machinery, and the bare buyers in bean growing districts use machinery largely in picking over the product. The yield will probably, on the average, equal that of wheat. Then look at the price per bushel compared with that of wheat. The straw, too, is a valuable food for sheep, as well as for other live stock, far exceeding wheat straw in this respect. Bean prices, usually high, are likely to be higher this year. The domestic demand always exceeds the home grown supply, and large quantities are annually imported. It is not creditable to the farmers of this country that these large importations are permitted to continue."

FORMOSA, which Japan will claim and probably get as a part of her indemnity, lies about 100 miles off the Chinese coast, between the 20th and 21st degrees of latitude, almost within hailing distance of the cities of Canton, Amoy and Tuchen, and will be surrendered by China with more reluctance than any amount of money she is obliged to pay over. The island is about 400 miles long and 50 wide, inhabited by a mixture of races, some of them not yet emerged from their primal barbarism, and if Japan gets it her first duty will be to give it a civilized administration and bring its wrangling tribes into subjection, which the Chinese have never been able to do. It is the main military and strategic gateway, not very fertile nor otherwise valuable, but is of great strategic importance, lying between

the China and Eastern seas, and will give important naval advantage to the country that possesses it. France has interests in those regions, and may have something to say about the transfer, and perhaps other countries will be interested in the discussion. But Japan has earned it; it is important to her, and she will probably get it.

THE great battleship Indiana, which has cost the government over \$3,250,000, is nearly in trim to leave the ways, but in all our navy yards and splendid harbors there is no drydock that can float the new vessel. If anything should happen to the bottom of the Indiana it would be necessary to take her elsewhere or else drop anchor and allow the ship's sides to gather barnacles while the half completed docks at the Brooklyn Navy yard, at Port Royal and at Port Orchard are being finished. The last named will probably be ready for use within a year, and each of those now in process of construction will be able to float the Indiana or any one of the monsters in the new fleet. Following the launching of the Indiana, it is expected that the Massachusetts, Iowa and Oregon, battle ships of nearly the same size and cost, will speedily be completed and set afloat, and then the need of more capacious docks will be imperative. The three which are being built are of timber, it is surprising to learn, and the reason is to be found in the fact that the stone docks are easily disjunct by the action of the frost, while the timber docks are more enduring and less expensive. The construction of timber docks, however, requires thorough workmanship and not a little experience on the part of the contractor. One which was completed at Portland, Ore., and which swallowed up \$240,000 without disgorging a penny in profits, was finally abandoned, and remains to-day a costly ruin. It leaks like a sieve, and is in no way fit for the purpose for which it was designed.

THE Neighborhood Club which has been organized recently at Newton, Mass., will be watched with interest, for it promises to supply a social want without infringing upon the privileges and duties of home life. Its plan is to bring together a considerable number of families, including men, women and children, and to provide evenings of social pleasure for their common enjoyment. It is not proposed to allow church and party lines or social caste to keep out any respectable family, and no accomplishment in literature or art is required for membership. The meetings are made as informal as possible, and mutual acquaintance and friendship are promoted. The business man who joins such a club has a place where he and his wife and his grown children may meet the families who live in the neighborhood, without going to the trouble and expense of a special reception or dinner with the attending annoyances. The average resident in the suburb does not desire to entertain all his neighbors in his house many times during the winter, although he is usually glad to meet these neighbors. It is just in that connection that the Neighborhood Club proves useful and convenient. Among the enthusiastic advocates of this new social movement is Dr. Edward Eggleston, who takes the ground that the highest intellectual satisfaction is to be derived in assemblies in which men and women come together. If a gathering is made up wholly of men there is apt to be a lack of restraint that wars against the best mental results. If women meet by themselves, they grow opinionated. But the meeting of men and women together at a Neighborhood Club is subject to none of these objections.

A Stinging Retort.

Speaking of the late Mrs. Paron Stevens, the New York society leader, The Worcester (Mass.) Gazette says: One story is repeated of her which may be placed here to her credit, although it was not long since it was told in print. An opulent woman who had got into society, as it were, by climbing over the fence when the policeman's back was turned, once asked Mrs. Stevens in a supercilious way about a young lady she was introducing. "Who is your friend, Miss—?"

"Miss— is a charming girl," replied Mrs. Stevens; "well bred, as you see, accomplished, entertaining."

"Yes, I know," persisted the snob, "but dear Mrs. Stevens, of course you know what I mean—who is she?"

"My dear woman," retorted Mrs. Stevens, "I can no more tell you who Miss— is than I could have told those who asked me who you were when you first came to Newport."

Largest Flashlight Photograph.

The very remarkable photographic feat of taking the instantaneous picture of an audience in a theater at night was successfully performed at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York city, on the evening of March 31st, at an interval in the performance of Wagner's "Siegfried."

Only one minute was allowed by the management for taking the picture. Preparations had previously been made, and extraordinary charge of magnesium for the flashlight was suitably arranged, the camera was placed in position, the focus was adjusted, the signal was given and the magnesium was fired by electricity. It is estimated that the flash was one-fortieth of a second in duration. The picture has been reproduced as a two page cut in Harper's Weekly.

Threatened to Let Him Go.

It is well known that certain vagabonds desire nothing better, especially when the cold weather comes on, than to be arrested and locked up for a while. One of this fraternity succeeded in getting himself arrested for vagrancy, and on the way to the lockup he was so much overjoyed by the prospect of not having to sleep in the open air that he behaved somewhat boisterously.

"Keep quiet!" threatened the policeman; "if you don't, I'll let you go!"

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

WATT.

Little Jimmie Watt watched the cover of a pot
Dancing up and down, like a dandy;
Then he went and learned a trade,
And the first steam engine made,
And the whole world found it very handy.

COURTESY AT HOME.

No pleasanter sight is there than a family of young folks who are quick to perform little acts of attention toward their elders. The plying of the big armchair in a warm place for mamma, running for a footstool for aunt, hunting up papa's spectacles, and scores of little deeds, show unsuppressed and loving hearts. But if mamma never returns a smiling "Thank you, dear," if papa's "Just what I was wanting, Susie," does not indicate that the little attention is appreciated, the children soon drop the habit. Little people are imitative creatures and quickly catch the spirit surrounding them. So, if when the mother's spool of cotton rolls from her lap the father stoops to pick it up bright eyes will see the act and quick minds make a note of it. By example, a thousand times more quickly than by precept, can children be taught to speak kindly to each other, to acknowledge favors, to be gentle and unselfish, to be thoughtful and considerate of the comfort of the family. The boys, with inward pride of their father's courteous demeanor, will be chivalrous and helpful to their own young sisters; the girls, imitating their mother, will be gentle and patient, even when big brothers are noisy and headless. In the home where true courtesy prevails, it seems to meet you on the very threshold. You feel the kindly welcome on entering. No angry voices are heard upstairs. No sulken children are sent from the room. No peremptory orders are given to cover the delinquencies of housekeeping or servants. A delightful atmosphere pervades the house—unmistakable, yet indescribable.

THE ALLIGATOR'S SMALL COUSIN.

The iguana is a very little fellow who belongs, like his cousins, the gcko and the chameleon, to a very big family. This family includes such large animals as alligators, crocodiles, lizards and many other strange creatures.

The iguana has a long, slender body, tapering in a curious way into a long tail which in turn tapers into a point. He has a queer crest running from his head to the end of his tail, and his body is covered with small scales. A soft pouch or bag hangs from below his chin, but for what purpose it is used naturalists seem to be divided in opinion.

Some iguanas live in trees, others dig themselves holes in the ground, and some varieties live upon the seashore and are quite fond of swimming about in the water. The eggs of the iguana are usually laid in the sand and are not hard like a hen's egg, but soft, like leather, and yellow in color. The iguana's tail, like that of most of his cousins, is very useful to him. He uses it for a weapon, slipping and inflicting severe wounds upon his enemies by means of its sharp notches. In the water he uses his tail like a snake, drawing his legs closely to his side and projecting himself along by means of the tail alone.

The iguana is a fierce looking little reptile when attacked. He raises himself upon his forelegs, looking very savage, but he is not really brave, and if you should come across an iguana nodding his head at you and trying to frighten you to death by wagging his tail, just stamp your foot at him and he will quickly lower his crest and scurry off into his hole.

THE TALKING DOG.

There was once a ventriloquist so poor that he was obliged to travel on foot from town to town to save expense, much after the manner of the gentleman of adventure in Grimm's tales. One day he was joined on the road by a dog as forsaken as himself, but who seemed desirous of becoming his companion.

They journeyed together to the next town and entered the tavern there, hungry and penniless. Not being troubled with the inconvenient refinement which comes from a long line of gentle ancestors, the man had developed the quality known as cheek, so he and the dog sat down to eat a supper for which they could not pay.

The room was full of loungers, and the stranger took a conspicuous seat. "What will you have?" asked the only waiter the place employed; and the order embraced nearly everything on the bill of fare.

"But I want something for my dog, too," he added. "Ask him what he will have." The waiter muttered something about "Whatcher gives us," so the stranger said, "What don't you like to? Well, Bruno, will you have beef or fish?"

"Beef, every time," said Bruno, looking with mild brown eyes at the waiter.

"And what to drink?"

"Water, thank you," said Bruno. By this time the landlord and every one in the place were eager with suppressed wonder, and gathered about to hear a dog talk.

The ventriloquist feigned indifference by acting with avidity, while the landlord was evidently considering something. His cogitation resulted in this offering the stranger three hundred dollars for his wonderful talking dog.

The ventriloquist appeared to hesitate a moment, then said, abruptly, "Yes, you may have him for three hundred dollars."

When the money was paid and the ventriloquist was about to leave, he turned to the dog, patted him affectionately and said, "Good-bye, old fellow, you've been a good friend to me."

"You are no friend of mine," returned the dog, "to sell me to another master. As you were mean enough to serve me such a trick, I'll have revenge. I'll never speak another word as long as I live."

The ventriloquist then made off with all possible haste.

THE BACHELOR.

Treatment He Once Received at the Law's Hands.

When a proposal was made not so long ago to tax the bachelors of France, as they were taxed in the days of the First Republic, the fact was recalled that republics generally have been hard upon the celibates. The wise Plato condemned the single men to a fine, and in Sparta they were driven at stated times to the Temple of Hercules by the women, who there drilled and castigated them in true military style.

The ancient Romans, too, were severe with their bachelors, who were made to pay heavy fines; and, worse than that, for after the siege of Veii Camillus is recorded to have compelled them to marry the widows of the soldiers who had fallen in the war.

Again, in the time of Augustus, the married men, all other things being equal, were preferred to the single men for the public offices. Then the Roman who had three children was exempted from personal taxes, and the bachelors not only had to pay them, but were prevented from inheriting the property of any one not a Roman citizen.

Coming to more recent times, we have several instances of a like kind recorded for us by a recent writer on the subject. In the French settlement of Canada, for example, the single men, that they might be forced to marry, were subjected to heavy taxation and to restrictions on their trade and movements generally.

Those who married were dealt with, on the other hand, in a generous spirit. Not only were they provided with a good wife and a comfortable home, but they were rewarded according to the number of their offspring. The father of ten children, for instance, was pensioned for life at the rate of 800 livres a year. If he had twelve children he had 100 livres a year more, and the amount ran up to 1,200 livres a year when fifteen children blessed the union.

About the close of the seventeenth century the local authorities in Eastham, in Massachusetts, voted that every unmarried man in the township should kill six blackbirds or three cows yearly as long as he remained single, producing the scalps in proof; and as a penalty for not obeying the order he was forbidden to marry until he had made up all arrears. The requirements here were almost nominal; but it was somewhat different in Maryland, where half a century later the colonial Assembly imposed a tax of five shillings yearly upon all bachelors over thirty—as well as upon widowers without children—who were possessed with \$200.

At home we were not quite so severe when William III. chose to single out the bachelors for special enactments. In those days a commoner who remained single at twenty-five had to pay a shilling fine yearly, and the amount was increased with rank or title. A duke was supposed to be a special offender in not taking a wife, and had to pay for his whim to the extent of twelve pounds ten shillings per annum. It was thus evident that the fact was recognized that the prosperity of a country depends upon its married citizens.

A Large Book.

In one of the recent numbers of Harper's Young People a short sketch appeared describing the smallest book probably in existence.

As an offset to this it will doubtless interest the reader to know of a certain famous copy of the Koran, or bible of the Moslems. This book's enormous size has given it a great reputation. It is something like five feet long by three feet wide.

The letters or characters average three inches in height, and the book itself is about a foot in thickness. It is so bulky that it is not possible to carry it, and it is so heavy that it is not possible to open it. It is a religious book still it would be rather amusing to watch the efforts of a couple of full grown men opening it, for all the world like one would open the flap doors of a cellar, the binding being, literally, in boards. The labor of preparing such a work covered a period of six years.

A Devoted Cow.

A Mr. Wood, who lives near Hood's Mill, owns a very peculiar milch cow. She is just an ordinary stock cow, but is so much attached to Mr. Wood's children that she does not like to be separated from them. If the children are at home the cow will stay in a pasture with fence three feet high; but if the children are taken away she will throw down even very high fences in order to follow them. At different times when the cow would be in the pasture Mr. Wood has slipped the children away from home, but when she came up and missed them she would get out and track them as a dog would do until she found them.—Savannah (Ga.) News.

The Virtue in Oyster Shells.

Ground oyster shells were prescribed by empirics in the olden time for gotrous, ricketty and scrofulous children. In a communication to the Academy of Medicine in Paris Drs. Munz and Chatin say they were right. Oyster shells were long ago known to contain lime, nitrogen, iron and sulphur. Beside these constituents they hold manganese, magnesia, fluor bromure, phosphoric acid and iodine—all excellent for feeble children. The bromure taken from the oyster shells is a tonic and a diaphoretic. Teeth, they say, would be much improved were pulverized oyster shells given in food to growing children and to nurses.

Enormous Houses in New Guinea.

The enormous size and massive structure of native houses is among the recent surprising discoveries of explorers among the villages—inhabited by numerous warlike tribes—scattered along the streams of New Guinea. Houses 800 to 400 feet long and 100 feet high, among the largest in the world, are reported to be not uncommon.

In contradistinction to the huts, which are small, the round huts are larger than ever and most picturesque.